

BIOGRAPHY AND HISTORY

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BY MISS HENRIETTA ALDEN, A.M.

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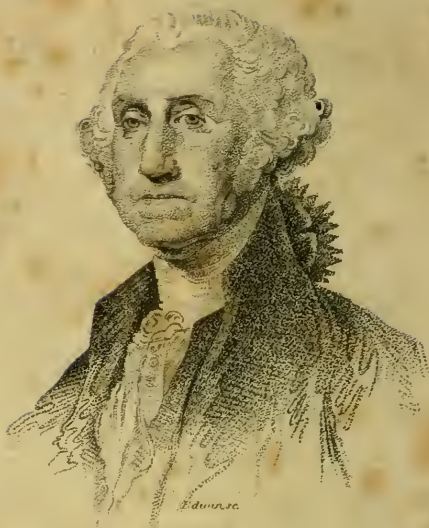
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WASHINGTON.

*"Take him for all in all,
We ne'er shall look upon his like again."*

A
COLLECTION
OF
AMERICAN EPITAPHS
AND
INSCRIPTIONS,
WITH
OCCASIONAL NOTES.

—•••••—
BY REV. TIMOTHY ALDEN, A. M. 1771-1857
HONORARY MEMBER OF THE MASSACHUSETTS AND
OF THE NEW-YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETIES,
MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN ANTIQUA-
RIAN SOCIETY, ETC.

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PENTADE I. VOL. II.

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VIRO.

VENERABILI.

EBENEZER. HAZARD.

ARMIGERO.

TOMUM. SECUNDUM. OPERIS.

HUJUSCE.

SUMMA. CUM. OBSERVANTIA.

DEDICAT.

TIMOTHEUS. ALDEN.



[The first edition of the first volume of this Collection was printed, in four numbers, in 1812. A variety of circumstances, not of sufficient importance to be mentioned in this notice, has retarded the completion of this series, which is to consist of five volumes, any former intimation to the contrary notwithstanding. It is now thought adviseable not to continue a division of the work into numbers, as the captions of those numbers would, in the aggregate, exclude several pages of matter. Should this series meet with a favourable reception, it is probable that, a few years hence, *Deo volente*, a second may make its appearance, with a greater proportion of biographical and historical details, in reference to characters and events in the southern and western parts of the United States, than is to be found in the first pentade.

It having been occasionally suggested, in the first volume of this Collection, that its author was preparing a History of the state of New-Jersey, it is deemed proper here to add, that he has abandoned that work for want of encouragement.

New-York, 20 June, 1814.]

A COLLECTION OF AMERICAN EPI-
TAPHS AND INSCRIPTIONS WITH OC-
CASIONAL NOTES, BY REV. TIMOTHY
ALDEN.

ANDOVER, MASS.

ARTICLE 286. Mat. 7. 7. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. Sacred to the memory of the rev. JONATHAN FRENCH, ordained pastor of the church and congregation in the south parish in Andover, 23 September, 1772, died, 28 July, 1809, ætat. 70. Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord. They rest from their labours and their works do follow them.

Note.—A family, by the name of *French*, came to New-England, probably, in the latter part of the seventeenth century. The christian names of the heads of this family the writer of these memoirs has not been able to ascertain. They brought with them three sons, Samuel, John, and Thomas. Another was born to them, on their passage across the Atlantick, whom, in grateful acknowledgment of the good providence of God, on whose protection and favour they depended in removing to this distant country, they named Dependence. Thomas

settled in Braintree, near Boston, as did also his son Moses.

In the maternal line, the ancestors of the rev. mr. French are traced to the honourable John Alden, one of the pilgrims of Leyden, who came to Plymouth, in 1620, who was assistant to all the governours of the Old Colony, except the first, and who died at Duxborough, in 1688, at the age of about eighty-nine years. John Bass, of Braintree, now Quincy, married Ruth, one of the daughters of John Alden. Sarah, a daughter of mr. Bass, was the wife of Ephraim Thayer. This happy couple, another Zecharias and Elizabeth, as to their life and conversation, were blessed with a numerous family of children, remarkable for their piety. They were indulged the peculiar satisfaction of living to see fourteen children arrive at years of maturity, enter a family state, and, unanimously, make the noble resolution of Joshua ; *as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord*. On one communion occasion, they enjoyed the singular felicity of presenting themselves, with the fourteen children, God had graciously given them, at the table of the Lord, to receive the emblems of redeeming love! A similar instance has seldom been found in the annals of the christian church.

Esther, the ninth of these children, was the wife of Moses French, before named, who died, 19 September, 1768, in the sixty-ninth year of his age. She survived her husband to the 15 of December, 1800, having entered upon her ninety-sixth year.--

They were both eminent for their uniformly pious deportment.

The eldest son of Moses and Esther French was Moses, who died at Braintree, 19 January, 1807, in the seventy-sixth year of his age. He was, for a long time, deacon of the church in that place, and was employed in several of the useful and important, though not elevated, departments of publick life. He was noted for his attachment to evangelical truth, for the sanctity of his deportment, and for the integrity, with which he discharged the various trusts with which he was honoured. Elisha, the second son, with a taste for reading, which he has advantageously indulged amid his agricultural and mechanical pursuits, and a mind early impressed with the reality and the importance of religion, is passing the evening of his life in the humble shades of retirement. There were three daughters; Esther, the eldest, who was the wife of Richard Thayer, of Braintree; Deliverance, the youngest, who was the first wife of rev. dr. Emmons, of Franklin; and another, who died unmarried. Jonathan, the youngest son, and the youngest of the family, except mrs. Emmons, is the subject of these memoirs.

The reverend Jonathan French, descended from ancestors eminent for that evangelical faith and practice, which distinguished many of the fathers of New-England, was born at Braintree, on the 30 of January, 1740. He lived with his parents, following the occupation of his father, who was a farmer, till he was about seventeen years old. At

this time he enlisted as a private soldier, in the army employed against the French and Indians, and in March, 1757, repaired to fort Edward. In August following, he was taken with the small-pox, and on his recovery from that disorder, being seized with the fever and ague, he was unable to perform duty, obtained a discharge, and returned home in October.

The tumult and temptations of the camp did not obliterate the serious instructions, which he had received from his pious parents. It appears from his journal, that he was observant of religious duties, and that he gladly improved every opportunity to attend publick worship. He constantly made a memorandum of the texts, which were used by the chaplains, and other ministers, who occasionally visited the army.

Soon after his return, he was stationed at Castle William, in the capacity of a sergeant. As the superior officers were often absent, the chief care of the garrison in such case, devolved upon Mr. French; so that the office he sustained was then of considerable importance to so young a man. He had also the charge of the sutler's store.

Twice, during his residence on this island, his life was in great jeopardy.

An Indian, who was a servant at the castle, applied to him at the store, on a certain time, for some rum, which he refused to let him have; supposing, from his appearance, that he had already drank more than was proper. A few days after, as he was walking alone, he met the Indian, who ad-

vanced towards him in a menacing attitude, with a drawn knife. There being no way to avoid an encounter, he took what advantage he could of the ground, which was sloping, and, by a sudden and vigorous stroke with his foot against the heels, and his hand against the neck of the Indian, brought him to the earth. Seizing a hoop-pole, which, providentially, lay near, he threatened the Indian's life, unless he would solemnly promise to conduct well for the future. The Indian seemed to be overwhelmed with astonishment that he should, on any condition, spare him, and ever after, with the liveliest gratitude, as if he owed his life to Mr. French, was ready, on all occasions, to do him any service in his power.

In the other instance, an Indian prisoner had found means to escape from confinement; but, not being able to get clear of the guard, which pursued him, he resorted to a narrow passage in the castle, and, having previously armed himself with a large club, swore he would kill any one, who should attempt to take him. Mr. French was directed to conduct a file of men to the place and seize him; but none of the soldiers had courage to approach him under such circumstances. Mr. French, being at that time small of stature, was not eyed with so much fear by the Indian, as were his soldiers. While he was talking to his men, and giving them directions, he watched for an opportunity, which he presently had, when the Indian's attention was somewhat diverted, and, springing, with much

agility, a number of feet, caught hold of the club, and, in a moment, with the assistance of his soldiers, secured the prisoner.

While at the castle, he was honoured with the acquaintance and friendship of many literary and other respectable characters in Boston and its vicinity. From childhood he had a fondness for books, and sedulously improved in this situation the advantages, which refined society, and his opportunities for reading, afforded. For mathematical and philosophical researches he had a natural propensity. He, however, devoted his leisure principally to the study of physick and surgery; contemplating the healing art, for a considerable time, as the profession he was to follow in life. To this the benevolent bias of his mind strongly urged him, and his station at the garrison was favourable for gaining the necessary instruction. Under the direction of the surgeon of this post, an English gentleman, by the name of Crosier, if the writer mistake not, and the friendly aid of doctors Whitworth and Jeffries, he soon made such proficiency in the acquirement of medical knowledge, and had so much the confidence of the faculty, that the medicines and care of the sick were often intrusted solely to him.

He was ever a man of great resolution and perseverance; and it was always a maxim with him in every station of life, to do what was to be done, as soon as he consistently could. No small difficulties nor dangers ever deterred him from the discharge of

duty. The following anecdote is offered as an exemplification of this trait in his character.

A man belonging to the garrison was afflicted with a dangerous ulcer. Mr. French, on examining it, found there were appearances of a mortification. He repaired to the medicine chest; but, on searching, could find no such dressings as he thought the case required. The surgeon, who had been expected, was unable to come by reason of a sudden change in the weather, which had so frozen the water in Boston harbour, as to prevent the passing of a boat, but not so as to make it safe for any one on foot. Mr. French not being able to procure a man, who was willing to venture over, in his zeal, furnished himself with a pole, and, holding it horizontally, that it might facilitate his getting out if he should fall through the ice, travelled to Boston, though often in great danger; procured the necessary articles, returned, and was undoubtedly the instrument, under providence, of saving the patient's life.

The physicians before mentioned, particularly, recommended it to him to pursue the profession he had contemplated, and promised to afford him every aid in their power towards his establishment in Boston. They considered him as having peculiar talents for eminence in that line; but the great Head of the church had other purposes respecting him. He had even so far listened to the advice of friends, as to determine upon a settlement in the practice of physick, and to enter into a family

state; having, for about four years, formed an acquaintance with a view to marriage, with the lady, who afterwards became the companion of his life.

About this time, however, he received such encouragement from several literary friends, as led him to resolve upon a collegiate education. The lady, to whom he was engaged, concurred with him in the plan, and urged him to perseverance in it, as she thought it afforded a prospect of his greater usefulness in life.

Messrs. Davis and Phillips, who were chaplains at the castle, assisted him in his studies preparatory for admission into the college. Several gentlemen, and particularly Mr. Bernard, son of the governour, furnished him with books for the purpose.

He continued at Castle William, discharging the duties of his station, till ready to commence his residence at college. On the last day of his service at the garrison, he waited on the governour and other company, as commanding officer for the day, gave up his commission, presented his sword to his successor, repaired to Harvard university, became subject to authority, and, in the evening, rung the bell as butler's freshman.

Being considerably advanced in years, he was indulged with greater intimacy with the officers of college, and other gentlemen of Cambridge, than is usual for under-graduates, and he possessed, in an uncommon degree, the confidence and friendship of his instructors and fellow-students. While a

member of this institution, he took great satisfaction in visiting the clergy of the vicinity. He also associated much with persons of piety, and especially with the serious young gentlemen of the college, for the purposes of devotion and religious improvement.

He often remarked, that, having had the command of others, he was much impressed with a sense of the necessity of order and subordination; and no one ever set a better example of obedience to the government of a college. He was distinguished, not only for conformity to the laws of the seminary, and for a diligent attention to study, but was subject to no fine nor censure during his collegiate life.

He was graduated, in 1771, but still continued at Cambridge, where he devoted himself to the study of divinity. He now resided in the family of Mrs. Holyoke, who honoured him with her friendship, as her husband, the president, in his life, had also done.

While an under-graduate, Mr. French was one of the most active and most skilful members of a private anatomical society, which was in existence for many years previous to the present respectable establishment, which is under the direction of Dr. John Warren. This society is said to have been destroyed about the year, 1784.

His name also appears among the projectors of a once private literary society, within the walls of Harvard, which was of advantage to many, be-

fore the professorship of rhetoric and oratory was founded.

Mr. French's prospects would have been flattering, as to this world, if he had finally determined on the profession, which he originally had in view. But having, by the kindness of heaven, obtained a publick education, and given himself up to his divine Lord and Master, he glowed with zeal to be employed in his service for the good of precious and immortal souls. No worldly emoluments could have satisfied him, like the ministry of the cross. This was the darling object of his heart; and, for distinguished usefulness in this noble and important, but arduous and self-humbling employment, he was eminently qualified.

His desire and intention were to have spent his life, as a missionary among the poor natives of the wilderness; but solicitations from Andover, and other places, to preach as a candidate, induced him to relinquish that purpose. After preaching for some time in the south parish of Andover, he received the united invitation of the church and congregation to take the pastoral oversight of them; and was, accordingly, ordained, on the 22 of September, 1772.

Having entered on the duties of his parochial charge, he was married to miss Abigail Richards, 26 August, 1773. Her father, Benjamin Richards, was a physician, in Weymouth, adjoining Braintree, who was eminent for his skill in the treatment of the throat distemper; a disorder, which

first appeared in New-England, in 1735. Her mother was Abigail, the youngest of the children of Ephraim Thayer, of whose family some account has already been given. The parents of mrs. French, like those of her excellent husband, were esteemed, in their day, as patterns of piety. The children of mr. French were Sarah, who died in infancy; Abigail, the consort of rev. Samuel Stearns, of Bedford, in Massachusetts; Jonathan, the pastor of the church and congregation of North-Hampton, in New-Hampshire; and Maria Holyoke, the consort of rev. Ebenezer P. Sperry of Dunstable.

Mr. French's ministry was laborious, as his parish was extensive; and, unless prevented by ill health, he was assiduous in the performance of duty, both publick and private. His sermons were usually written at large, though he sometimes extemporized; and his chirography was better in the latter, than in the former part of his ministry. He wrote more discourses, than the generality of his cotemporaries, but did not number them after he had completed a thousand. For many years he was in the habit of writing and delivering an exposition upon the chapters, which he read, from sabbath to sabbath, to his congregation. This was ever a very acceptable source of instruction to his hearers. His occasional publications were respectable productions; but his great object in preparing to address his people, was to be useful rather than elegant; and to offer the plain and momentous truths

of the gospel in a language, which all might understand. His time was ever too much occupied about the numerous and pressing duties of his station, to be very particular as to the embellishments of style. His manner of preaching was serious, solemn, and impressive. He had a strong, pleasant, and piercing voice, which he well knew how to manage. He was strongly solicited, some years since, to furnish for the press, a volume of his sermons ; but a multiplicity of cares precluded him the opportunity.

The baptisms during his ministry amounted to 1444 ; and the admissions into his church, including forty-seven from other churches, to 506. The greatest number admitted in one year was thirty-five, in 1773, besides eleven from sister churches.

He annually catechised the children in the seven school districts, into which his parish was divided ; and always used the Assembly's Catechism, which he preferred before any other. His discourse to the lambs of his flock, on such occasions, was remarkably appropriate and impressive, and, in several instances, had considerable effect, not only on the children, but on their parents, from the account of it which they gave to their parents. There were some instances of persons, who dated their awakenings from this source.

Twice a year, he formally visited all the schools in his parish. His ardent supplications to the throne of grace, and his tender addresses to these little nurseries of science, made an impression upon many, which will never be forgotten. He frequent-

ly preached lectures in various places among the people of his charge, and to the young gentlemen of Phillips' academy. Of this highly respectable seminary he was, from its establishment to the day of his death, one of the trustees, and also the clerk of the board.

He was serviceable to his people as a physician, especially in the early periods of his ministry, when there were not many of this profession in that part of the country. His attentions, however, in this character, and his medicines, were always gratuitous. Seldom was any minister ever more universally beloved, esteemed, and venerated by his parishioners, than was Mr. French. They constantly applied to him for counsel in all their difficulties, temporal as well as spiritual.

He was one of the founders of the society in Massachusetts, for promoting christian knowledge. He began to record remarks on the weather from the time he went into the army. His thermometrical and meteorological register, kept with great care for many years, would be a valuable acquisition to the cabinet of any philosophical association and is to be deposited in the archives of the New-York Historical Society.

Having in early life taken the sword in defence, and to secure the rights, he was ever an ardent friend of his country. During the revolutionary war, he exerted his influence, and did much to encourage his people in the noble cause of liberty and independence. On hearing of the battle, as it is

commonly called, of Bunker's Hill, he immediately set off with his gun and surgical instruments for the army. Although he did not reach the heights of Charlestown soon enough so use the former ; yet, for the latter, he was in season to have occasion, and was of much assistance in dressing and binding up the wounds of those, who had bled in that severe engagement.

The rev. Samuel Phillips, the first pastor of the south parish in Andover, was his immediate predecessor. He departed this life, 5 June, 1771, in the eighty-second year of his age, after a faithful ministry of sixty years' continuance. He was the progenitor of those distinguished worthies, bearing the same family name, who have merited the gratitude of the present and future generations, by their uncommon munificence for the promotion of literature, science, and religion, in this western world.

Mr. French had one encouragement in his ministry, which many of the faithful servants of the Redeemer have not. The leading characters in his parish were persons of exemplary piety. They strengthened his hands by their liberal bestowments upon him and his family ; and they gave him, and the cause, in which he was embarked, the weight of their influence.

His salary was small ; he, however, had the use of a valuable parsonage, and he availed himself of some aid by boarding a number of young gentlemen of the academy. He had many pious friends in Boston and other places, of whose kindly deeds he

often spoke with gratitude. Among the living it would be improper to particularize; but it would be inexcusable not to mention, in these memoirs, the name of the late lieut. governour Samuel Phillips, a grandson of his venerable predecessor. This gentleman was one of the truly excellent of the earth, and his praise will long be in the churches of New-England. He was his class-mate at college, his parishioner, benefactor, and intimate friend. With his confidence Mr. French was always honoured, and with him he often took sweet counsel respecting the things, which pertained to the best interests of his country, the advancement of the most useful science, and the promoting of the Redeemer's kingdom.

No minister was ever more given to hospitality, than was the subject of these memoirs. His social and friendly disposition endeared him to all his acquaintances. Though, from his situation, and the lively interest he took in the literary and religious institutions within the limits of his parish, his life was a continued scene of fatigue; yet at almost all seasons he was remarkably cheerful, entertaining, and instructive. His company was eagerly sought by the young and the old, and his house was the abode of friendship, harmony, and love. All, who resorted to his hospitable mansion, were certain of a most cordial welcome.

“He lov'd his friends with such a warmth of heart,
 So clear of interest, so devoid of art;
 Such generous freedom, such unshaken zeal—
 No words can speak it, but our tears may tell.”

Mr. French was also much esteemed by the churches of New-England, as a wise, prudent, and judicious counsellor, and was often instrumental of settling unhappy ecclesiastical difficulties. During his ministry, he received seventy eight letters missive, inviting him to attend ordaining and other councils. Many young gentlemen, preparing for the gospel ministry, had the benefit of his instructions and the use of his library; and these were, in every instance, gratuitous. With respect to the ministry, it was an opinion with him, which he often expressed, that all candidates for it, in a manner, had very inadequate ideas of its arduous duties, and great trials; that they, who entered it with a view to promote Christ's kingdom and the good of souls, would be willing, relying on the sufficiency of divine grace, to bear its trials; and that they, who engaged in it with a view merely to a subsistence and to worldly ease, would deserve, as they might expect, to find themselves under a great mistake,

In religious sentiment, he was decidedly such a Calvinist as the first fathers of New-England. Watts and Doddridge were his favourite authors. Though he was never fond of controversy, and had charity for many, who differed from him in opinion; yet he was much averse from those extremes, which have divided the christian world. In a particular manner, he viewed, with painful emotions, that laxity of sentiment, which has, of late years, made such an alarming progress.

On the mysterious subjects of the gospel, he

thought it wrong to attempt to be wise above what is written. What God had declared, he maintained, was to be implicitly believed, notwithstanding it might not be comprehended by finite minds.

He sought instruction and improvement from the best sources he could find. It appears, by some letters, discovered among his papers, that he was favoured with an epistolary correspondence, on religious subjects, with the late president Edwards.

He had a happy faculty of silencing the cavils of the censorious and supercilious. A person of this character, once interrogating him, with a captious spirit, about some of the most abstruse points in religion, he said to the inquirer, do not the scriptures explain these great truths to your satisfaction? to which he replied, they do not. Surely then, said Mr. French, you cannot suppose that I am able to explain them. These are the revealed truths of God's word; and, as such, are to be received and believed, though neither you nor I may hope fully to understand them in this world.

His different situations and occupations in life, were conducive to his acquiring a more, than ordinary knowledge of human nature.

His temper was naturally quick, but he was enabled, by the gracious influence of the gospel upon his heart, to exhibit, on the most trying occasions, great self-possession. His sensibilities were uncommonly keen. Whenever called so scenes of distress, his sympathy was instantly awake: yet he ever had so far a self-command, that he was

able, like a workman, who needeth not to be ashamed, in the most kindly manner, to administer the balm of consolation.

When addressing his beloved church, at the communion table; when speaking to the sons and daughters of affliction; or, when preaching upon some of the most interesting truths of the gospel, he often remarked, that it was with the greatest difficulty he could, in his own apprehension, attempt to utter a word, so tenderly was he affected; yet, he would express himself in a manner, so happily adapted to the occasion, that he seemed like one inspired. His words were like *apples of gold in pictures of silver*.

On the evening before his death, he agreed with professor Woods, that the conference meetings of the young gentlemen of the Theological seminary, and those among his parishioners, should be united, as there was already a hopeful and increasing attention to religion in the place, and as they mutually thought greater benefit would result from such a union. Thus, so long as he had the power, he spent his life in the service of his Master.

On the morning after this conversation, he was suddenly attacked with a paralytick affection. During the day he was able to say but little, which could be understood; but, at some lucid intervals, had so far the exercise of his reason and speech, as to give testimony to the truth of the gospel he had preached, and to express a becoming resignation to the will of God. Doctor Griffin prayed with him

a little before the last scene, for which he expressed his thanks, in broken language, to the professor, and fell asleep in Jesus.

He died on Friday, the 28 of July, 1809, in the seventieth year of his age, and the thirty seventh of his ministry. His funeral was attended on the Monday following, by a numerous concourse of people, in whose countenances it was plainly depicted how greatly they sorrowed, that they should hang upon his lips, that they should profit by his instructions, and that they should see his face no more. A sermon was delivered on the occasion, from John 14. 28, by the rev. Eliab Stone, of Reading, the senior minister of the Andover Association.

ANDOVER, MASS.

287. Sacred to the memory of SAMUEL ABBOT, esquire, who died, 30 April, 1810, æt. 80.

Note.—Such is the simple inscription to the memory of one of the greatest benefactors, of the present age, in the cause of literature, science, and religion.

To Mr. Abbot, under Providence, is the christian world indebted, in no small degree, for the establishment of the noble *Theological Seminary* in Andover, an institution, which, there is every reason to believe, will continue a rich blessing to mankind to the latest period of time. At the first

organization of this seminary, he presented the sum of \$20,000, and, in his last will, after specifying sundry legacies, he bequeathed to the same object, the residue of his estate, which will probably make the additional sum of \$100,000.

At different periods of his life, he made the following donations; \$500 to the south church in Andover for the benefit of the poor; \$400 for the purchase of a bell for the south parish in Andover; \$650 for procuring a clock for the same parish; \$159 which was vested in a flaggon and tankard for the use of the south church in Andover; an Encyclopedia worth \$180 to the library of Phillips' academy; \$500 to the Society for promoting christian knowledge; \$150 towards rebuilding the New-Jersey college; a considerable sum for lengthening out the schools in the several districts in the south parish of Andover. "It was a remarkable proof of his solicitude for the improvement of the rising generation, that he continued to visit all the schools in the parish twice a year, till he was confined by sickness. Besides these acts of benevolence, he contributed to the education of several young men at Harvard college, and bestowed thousands of dollars in charities to ministers of the gospel, and to the poor in different places."

The subject of this article was the second son of captain George Abbot of Andover. [see article 244.] Having but a feeble constitution, his parents were induced to give him every advantage in their power for acquiring a knowledge of merchandise.

In process of time he was established in business at Boston, where he amassed a handsome fortune, which enabled him, as by divine grace he had the disposition, to do incalculable good for the present and future generations.

From the discourse, founded on Heb. 6. 12, delivered at his funeral, by rev. Leonard Woods, D. D. the gentleman, whom he elected for his first professor, the following characteristick traits will be read with satisfaction by all, who revere the memory of the righteous.

“The first thing in his character, which I shall mention, as deserving imitation, was *habitual devotion*. On this and all other parts of his character, I shall speak according to the manifestation, which was made by his life, and not with any pretence of knowing the heart. From his fruits we have pleasing evidence, that he was sincerely and unreservedly devoted to God, saying, with the devout king of Israel, Lord, I am thine. How are we to come to the conclusion, that a man loves God supremely. and is devoted to his honour? Is it evidence of this that he loves the house of God? that he loves the saints? that he loves the Holy Scriptures? Is delight in religious contemplation and prayer, *is a conscientious observance of the commands of God* evidence of supreme love? All this evidence appeared in our departed friend.

“His devotion had no flights, and usually no raptures. But it had the characters of humility, of se-

riousness and tenderness, of constancy, and not unfrequently of earnestness. *He walked with God.*

“His attention to duty was universal. He did not think of atoning for the neglect of the duties he owed to mankind, by multiplying his religious performances. Nor did he think of atoning for the neglect of religion, by punctuality in social duties. He had respect to all the divine precepts, and hated every false and sinful way. Where can the man be found, who is more *more afraid of doing wrong?*

“He was remarkable for sincerity and uprightness. The sin of flattery he abhorred. One of his maxims was, to praise no man in his presence, and speak evil of no one in his absence. If he had any difficulty in his mind respecting others, he considered it a sacred duty to apprize them of it. He would *not suffer sin upon his neighbour.* And the kindness, the lovely simplicity, and meekness of his heart enabled him to give reproof to the greatest advantage. No one, who had the honour of a man, could be offended. His uprightness and veracity were so uniform and remarkable, that all, who knew him, could, I doubt not, unite in saying, he was an Israelite indeed, in whom was no guile:

“To an uncommon degree, he had the government of his passions. His was the happiness of ruling his own spirit. He attained such self command, that there is reason to doubt, whether he was angry the last twenty years of his life. The agitations and contentions of the world left his passions cool. He

kept at a distance from the storm, and found a refuge in the calmness and gentleness of his own mind.

“He was equally remarkable for *the government of the tongue*. The apostle JAMES states this as one of the rarest and best marks of real goodness. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man. Who ever heard that tongue, now silent in death, utter falsehood, profanity, reviling, or slander? That good man governed his speech by the meekness of wisdom. He seemed to have well considered the horrible effects of an unbridled tongue, that unruly evil; that world of iniquity; that deadly poison; that fire, which sets the whole course of nature in a flame. Against these evils he watched and prayed, and endeavoured to employ his tongue in harmless, kind, and profitable discourse.

“He was a man of *prudence*. He exercised this virtue in the management of all his concerns, whether great or small. No man perhaps ever had less of that rashness, which flows from imagination without judgment, and from ardour without experience, and often renders the best plans abortive. To a good degree he possessed the power of discerning the feelings and characters of others, and of anticipating the consequences of different modes of action. He had a deep conviction, that he was liable to err. This conviction induced a habit of the most cautious deliberation, and, on important subjects, of being slow in forming his conclusions. His prudence led him to guard against extremes in religion.

He loved the obvious, sober sense of Scripture. In matters of speculation, he chose the happy medium; in matters of practice, *the plain path, the footsteps of the flock*. In short, he had that useful wisdom, which remits from an honest and teachable mind and long acquaintance with the affairs of the world. This wisdom effectually preserved him from the mistakes of many celebrated geniuses, who never look into the details of human concerns, and enable him successfully to execute his plans, without giving offence either to Jew or Gentile.

“He was eminently a *peace maker*. Few christians so fully comply with the apostle’s direction; If it be *possible*, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. When duty permitted, he was willing to give up his own rights, and do any thing, or be any thing, for the sake of peace.

“He had a *quick sense of moral evil*, especially in himself. Judging of things, not by the standard of the world, but by the word of God, he perceived many feelings and actions to be sinful, which are commonly regarded as innocent. Wandering thoughts in religious duties, want of warm affections and of life in devotion, were his constant burden and grief, and made him long after heaven. Any small impropriety or error in managing his domestic concerns was quickly perceived, and as quickly acknowledged.

“He was distinguished for a *simple respect to the will of God, as the rule of duty*. He sought seriously

and prayerfully, to know the will of God, that he might do it. And he obtained the promised direction. Rarely can a christian be found, to whom the path of duty is generally made so plain, as it was to him. In the most important transactions of his life, namely those which related to the establishment of the THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY, his duty, as he often declared, was made as clear to his mind, as if it had been particularly pointed out to him by a voice from heaven. This entire satisfaction respecting the path of duty, which was perhaps the most distinguishing trait in his character, resulted, not from the greatness of his mental powers, not from the extent of his knowledge, nor, on the other hand, from any fanatical impression; but from that habit of calm deliberation, that single regard to the will of God, and that divine teaching, which afford the safest and best guidance.

“ Finally, he was remarkable for his *beneficence*. He had sincere compassion for the poor, and opened his hand in charity for their relief. With warm and steady affection, he endeavoured to promote the welfare of civil society. For the instruction of children in every branch of useful knowledge, especially for their religious education, he was greatly concerned. This favoured church and society know his exertions for this important object, and for their religious interest in other ways. Many years ago he began to give assistance to young men of talents and hopeful piety, in their preparation for the ministry. But he had a largeness of

heart, which, after all these acts of charity, was not filled. None of his plans of doing good satisfied him, none corresponded with the extent of his benevolence, before he entertained the design of making *an establishment for the education and support of theological students*. This design he often declared, was first suggested to him by no man on earth; but by THE SPIRIT OF GOD. This he seriously and constantly believed; and this no christian can doubt. The nature and design of the SEMINARY exactly agreed with his feelings. Religious beneficence had become his grand object. To this he had consecrated much of the wealth, which God had given him. His strict economy and all his exertions to retain and increase his property were finally directed to the great design of doing good to the church of Christ. It was his own expression, you can't tell how much pleasure I have taken in *saving for this object*. He did not labour to hoard up riches; nor did he use what he possessed for the purposes of luxury, pride, and grandeur. He did not live to himself; but laboured to be *rich in good works*. I have said, that *pious beneficence*, or using his substance for the promotion of religion, was his *character*. In this he showed that he knew the real value and proper use of riches. The method of doing good, which he adopted, that is, promoting the cause of religion, was, both in its nature, and in the extent of its fruits, superior to all others. He frequently mentioned it, as his end in what he had done for the SEMINARY, *to bring thousands*

and millions to glory. This INSTITUTION was his favourite object; and its prosperity constituted much of his comfort in the concluding years of his life. For this INSTITUTION and all connected with it, he offered up daily prayer. In this centred his warmest affections. He connected it with his solemn devotions, his purest pleasures, his best hopes of the church's prosperity. It was his deliberate and full persuasion, that he had done *well* in contributing to the establishment of such a SEMINARY; that so great an object called for his *utmost exertions*. We have no doubt that he thinks so still, and that the judgment day will confirm the persuasion.

“ I owe it to the memory of my *patron and friend*, to declare, that I have considered it one of the most precious privileges of my life, to enjoy his paternal affection, and to be near him in his feeble and languishing state. The observations, therefore, which I have made, and those which I am about to make, are not founded on vague report, but derived from the most intimate personal acquaintance.

Although he manifested seriousness and piety at an early period of life, there is reason to believe that for several of his last years, his religion became more deep and operative, and his enjoyments more constant and spiritual. He evidently grew in grace and in the knowledge of Christ. Accordingly he had an increasing conviction of the truth and importance of those evangelical doctrines, for the propagation of which he did so much toward laying

the foundation of this SEMINARY. But it seems proper to observe, that his belief of those doctrines was not produced by abstract reasoning, but was rather *the result of moral feeling, and of childlike submission to the authority of God in his word.* In this way his faith became altogether *practical*, and was at the same time *an act of piety.* But it was not on this account less *rational* or *sure.* In fact, it rested on the proper ground, faith, as it relates to the things of the Spirit of God, always partaking much more of *affection*, than of *intellect.* His belief of the truths of revelation was fixed and invariable. Whatever doubts he might sometimes have respecting his own religion ; he had none respecting the doctrines of the gospel, particularly those, which relate to the way of salvation by Christ.

“ His unwavering and cordial belief of those doctrines was the foundation of his religious character, and of his supports and enjoyments in sickness. My hearers, I wish you could fully know the tenderness and tranquillity of his mind during the last six months. Confined to his house, then to his chamber, and with a very feeble and sometimes distressed bodily state, he found the peace, which the world cannot give, the peace of God, which passeth all understanding. Self-righteousness he utterly renounced. He had nothing, which he looked upon, as in any degree the ground of acceptance with God. All his benevolent and useful deeds he counted loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ. With the most lively sensations, and some-

times with weeping, he expressed his entire reliance on the mere mercy of God. He saw no other foundation. He desired no other.

“ He felt more and more satisfied, that in his religious charity he had been directed by the Spirit of God, and had done what he should rejoice in forever; and frequently expressed a pleasing hope, that his beloved SEMINARY would become far more extensively useful, than he at first conceived; that it would be the means not only of doing good to the churches in this country, but of spreading the gospel among distant heathen nations. Often when contemplating the INSTITUTION in this light did he turn his thoughts upon himself, and say, with every token of humility and tenderness; I am astonished that God should make use of such a poor creature, as I am, to do *this great thing*.

“ In the chamber of sickness, frequent prayer was his delight and refreshment. He seemed more and more perfectly to resign himself to the will of his Father in heaven. He was tired of sin; though not tired of living in God’s world; nor was he tired of labouring and suffering for God. I desire to live, he often said, if God has any thing more for me to *do* or to *suffer*. The time and manner of his decease he was satisfied to leave entirely with God. His cheerful patience, meekness, and resignation, together with the uniform and regular exercise of his reason, rendered his sickness very edifying to his christian friends.

“ When he came near to his home, he showed increasing desires after God, saying repeatedly—there is enough in God; I want nothing but God. Just before his speech failed, he was asked, whether he could say, whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none on earth I desire besides thee; Yes, he answered very feelingly *with all my heart, and with all my soul, and with all my mind.* At times he felt a joy, almost too extatick for his feeble body to sustain, at the thought of being forever with the Lord, and seeing him face to face.”

ANDOVER, MASS.

238. *Note.*—The following obituary notice of **GEORGE ABBOT**, esq. the only brother of Mr. Abbot, the subject of the foregoing article, was found among the private writings of the late rev. Jonathan French.

“ On the 22 of Dec. 1775, departed this life, at Andover, greatly lamented, George Abbot, esq. aged 51 years. He was, naturally, of an affable friendly disposition, and took great delight in cultivating the social virtues. In a military character, which he sustained from his youth, he conducted with becoming dignity and general approbation. In a civil capacity, he, for many years, discharged the duties of his office with great integrity, justly meriting the character of a peace maker. In him were united the tender husband, the fond parent, the obliging neighbour, pleasant companion, faithful friend,

and sincere lover of his country. His last illness, though long, he endured with uncommon patience and resignation, at length he resigned his breath with the strongest expressions of a well grounded hope of an interest in the Redeemer's kingdom. Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord.

ANDOVER, MASS.

289. *Note.*—The hon. SAMUEL PHILLIPS, lieutenant-governour of Massachusetts, was son of Samuel Phillips, esq. the founder of the *Phillips' Academy* in Andover. His talents, influence, and property were, from an early period of his life, uniformly and nobly devoted to the best interests of his country and the world. He ended his days, on the tenth of February, 1802, in the fiftieth year of his age.

A sermon delivered at his funeral by doctor Tappan, and a sermon delivered, the same day, by doctor Baldwin, before the legislature of Massachusetts, were published, and are interesting performances. A handsome and respectful sketch of his life and character may be seen in Eliot's Biog. Dict.

ANDOVER, MASS.

290. *Note.*—Mrs. PHEBE PHILLIPS, the venerable and pious relict of the late hon. Samuel Phillips, lieutenant governour of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, departed this life, about the first of November, 1812. Her remains were

deposited in the family tomb with great respect. A sermon, very appropriate to the occasion, from John 11, 25, was delivered, at her funeral, by the learned and rev. Eliphalet Pearson, LL. D. from which the following paragraphs are introduced in this work, as a lasting testimony to the excellence of her character.

“Descended through a long line of puritanick and respectable ancestors, madam PHILLIPS was the youngest daughter of the honourable Francis and Melhetabel Foxcroft of Cambridge. From her pious parents she received a religious education. Accustomed from infancy to the morning and evening sacrifice, and to the strictest observance of the sabbath; being also daily required to read the Bible and to repeat the Assembly’s catechism; even while a child, she became acquainted with the primary doctrines and duties of christianity. Family instruction being seconded by the publick ministration of the word by that saint of God, the venerable Appleton, and both enforced by the Holy Spirit, she early experienced those impressions of divine truth on her soul, which formed the basis of her christian character, and was admitted a member of the first church in her native town. The doctrines of the reformation, as delineated by the Westminster assembly of divines, constituted her religious creed. In this faith she lived steadfast, and in this faith she died.

“Possessing a quick apprehension, nice discernment, delicate taste, and an ardent thirst for

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knowledge, she was formed to distinguish and relish the best writings. To the gratification of her taste, and the increase of her mental stock, her proximity to the university was propitious. Reading and writing were her favourite amusements, while young. Such was the brilliancy of her imagination, the pleasantry of her wit, and the felicity of her expression, that she soon became the ornament and delight of the sentimental circle. But such was her modesty, such her diffidence in company, as to conceal, in a great measure, the powers of her mind and the virtues of her heart. To a select few only was her mental worth known; and to these more through her pen, than her lips. A mind, exquisitely sensible, and, like the needle, tremblingly alive to every breath, naturally wishes to escape the collisions of thought, incidental to free and mixed conversation. Hence it was, that in the calm of retirement, and with her beloved pen, she did most justice to her talents. Purity, ease, and elegance characterize the style; pleasantry, dignity of thought, and elevated piety constitute the soul of her letters.

“ Formed by the dignity of her person and the virtues of her mind to move in the higher walks of life, and destined by Providence for extensive usefulness, she commanded the esteem and affections of the man, whom, while memory lasts, we, who knew him, shall delight to honour. Her connexion with licut. governour Phillips was consummated in the year, 1773; since which, her manner of life

has been known to many now present as well, as to the speaker. Gratitude to Heaven and justice to her oblige us to say that a very rare assemblage of virtuous qualities, improved by reading, matured by reflection, sanctified by grace, tried and brightened by afflictions, constituted her character. Of her failings, as they sprang from an excess of sensibility, and, from a benevolence, which wished happiness to every living thing, it may be truly said, "they leaned to virtue's side." In her own view however her imperfections were great and numerous, and, as such, were deeply lamented, and frankly confessed. Humility, that surest criterion and measure of piety, was the cardinal feature in her religion, as sensibility was of her heart. To the united influence of these qualities it must be imputed, that, in conversation, even with intimate friends, she was habitually reserved on the subject of her own religious experience; nothing scarcely escaping her lips, except frequent exclamations of her own unworthiness and nothingness. Through life indeed she utterly disclaimed all personal merit; and during her last sickness constantly avowed her entire dependence on the Redeemer.

"Though to surrounding friends it is unspeakably delightful to catch from the lips of an expiring saint the broken whisper, "O death, where is thy sting?" This is a satisfaction, for wise reasons commonly denied by Heaven. Triumphant deaths are rare. Let it suffice us that, in view of her approaching change, our departed friend never expressed a fear

of death; and that to a near confidant, a few days before her decease, she said with a composed mind, I know, in whom I have believed. But, blessed be God, we have a more sure word of hope, by their fruits ye shall know them. To the life are we directed to look for evidence of piety, of vital union to Christ. Every branch in him bringeth forth fruit; and, being often pruned, more fruit. This best, this scriptural proof of piety, my christian hearers, is what every day of her adult life, every waking hour, furnished to those around her. Nearly fifty years a professed disciple of Christ, she was a constant, punctual, and devout attendant on the publick institutions and ordinances of the gospel. On the sabbath also, to all within it, her house was converted into a sanctuary. To her uncommon diligence through the week, and incessant exertions to make every one happy, many, who have lived under her roof, are living witnesses. Her hours of retirement notwithstanding were sacred; and, during the last years of her life, no small part of every day was passed in her closet, no doubt in reading the scriptures, in prayer, in communion with God and her own heart. Her walk with man was correspondent to her walk with God; her conversation on earth such, as became the gospel of the benevolent Jesus; humble, condescending, gentle, kind, and compassionate. She fed the hungry, and clothed the naked; was eyes to the blind and feet to the lame. Not content with relieving the many, who solicited relief, she went about seeking objects of

charity, ministring comforts to the sick, afflicted, and needy. In which offices the delicacy of her manner was such, that the obligation she meant to lessen, was thereby doubled. To the abundance of her charities thousands in this town and in distant places have given and will give cheerful testimony. To her ability, and beyond her ability, she was ready to every good work. To her honour it will be long said by strangers, as well as by friends, that her house continued to be the same mansion of hospitality, which it ever had been during the life of her noble and generous consort. Of them both it may be said, that their hearts were not more united by mutual esteem and affection, than by acts of charity and munificence. Of this, their united exertions for the academy in this place, for the education of children and the promotion of religion in this town, and for the distribution of pious books among the poor at large, have raised durable monuments. The spirit of her ascended partner, still actuating his relict on earth, at a recent period she contributed largely to the foundation of the Theological institution; and thus, with other generous donors, extended the great plan, which his prolifick, active mind had projected, and in part executed."

As a specimen of the literary and sentimental talents of madam Phillips, the following essay, from her pen, *on the divine perfections and prayer*, is here introduced as the close of this article, and in it, *though dead she yet speaketh*.

“ When we are indulged any suitably significant views, on which we may be allowed to form any, like *adequate* ideas of the perfections of the character of God, the God who made us, who is so renowned for wisdom, power, holiness, justice, goodness, and truth ; who is also infinite and unchangeable in them all ; and turn our attention to the weakness and sinfulness of our nature, feeling the utter inability, which pervades the whole of us, and thus incapacitates us for the performance of any thing meritorious ; nay, of any thing that is not deserving of chastisement, and are allowed, in this naturally opposed state of mind to what is good, to look up for pardon through the merits and atonement of Him, who was declared the beloved of the Father, and is now seated at his right hand ; and are not only allowed, but invited to believe that we may have pardon even for infinite offences, through his intercession ; how is it possible we should need urging to put our whole confidence in him ? Surely, if our minds are enlightened by the knowledge of God, we must love, fear, and reverence his character ; and desire above all things to be interested in his favour ; assiduously looking up and endeavouring to procure strength for the performance of those duties, which he has prescribed.

“ Cheerfully, and most unequivocally may we sum up all our wants, our griefs, and causes of inquietude, putting them into the hands of that beloved Son, who is appointed by the Father to receive whatever the believer may wish to be

presented to him; confiding in the sufficiency of this our exalted Advocate, for the bestowment of strength, equivalent to the endurance of every trial, which infinite wisdom may see fit to call us to encounter; and may we choose to suffer from adversity, in whatever shape it may please the Divine Mind to inflict it! O, let us be constant in our requests for the bestowment of power to watch over our hearts, and zealously cultivate a spirit of dependence on aid from on high to assist us in all our inquiries after the true way to obtain the favour of that Being, who rules unrivalled in every perfection, and whom to know aright is life eternal. May our application to the celestial Font be incessant; and O, will you ask for me wisdom to serve our God acceptably, in the various duties comprised in the christian character. I long to be as perfect, as humanity will permit! I long to feel a sublimation of affection, which shall raise me above annoyance from any circumstance merely sublunary. But, when I look into myself after such an assertion, what is my mortification to find not only innumerable defects, but turpitude pervading the whole of each apartment! O pray still for your very imperfect friend, and continue your kind efforts to sooth and comfort my mind, to compose and strengthen my faith, my hope, and confidence in God. And O may that almighty Being, whom you love and serve, ever bless you in all your attempts to diffuse the knowledge of his character, and recommend the wisdom and justice of his discipline!

May the seed, you are so industriously sowing, be watered by the influences of divine grace, and yield you a rich revenue in reflection, while it shall be visibly producing the best effects on the favoured objects of your notice! O, never let us be weary of praying for the peace of Jerusalem. Blessed promise! Whatever we ask in faith, believing that God is able to bestow, we shall be heard and answered in. Let us not be inclined to limit the Divine Mind, as to time, matter, or manner; but trust implicitly to the wisdom, goodness, and mercy of our God."

SALEM, MASS.

291. This monument is raised in memory of the honourable JOHN NORRIS, esq. Ob. 22 December, A. D. 1808, æt. 57; one of the associate founders of the 'Theological College in Andover.

Incorruptible integrity, sound and discriminating judgment, unaffected modesty of deportment, active and unostentatious benevolence, and ardent attachment to religion and its ministers constitute the leading features of his character, who lived beloved, honoured, and respected, and died, universally, lamented.

To every good he sought his aid to lend,
His country's, virtue's, and religion's friend ;

The morn shall come, this precious dust shall rise,
And songs immortal fill the immortal skies.

Note.—"The late honourable John Norris, of Salem, the excellent and lamented subject of the following sketch, was favoured with respectable parentage. His mind was originally formed, and by an early and useful education well prepared for mercantile employment, in which he was eminent. By unremitting industry, and judicious management of his commercial concerns, he realized, at the meridian of life, an ample fortune. As a merchant, he was just, punctual, and honourable. The law of rectitude was in his heart, and the balances of equity in his hand. While attentive to his own interest, he was also attentive to the interest of others. The prosperity of honest men gave him pleasure. In his commercial intercourse with them, it was his study to render the advantage mutual. Those, whom he employed, he amply compensated for their attention and labour, and by gentle, friendly treatment, attached them to his person and interest.

"As a neighbour, he was humane and condescending. To perform acts of kindness, and confer favours in a simple and obliging manner was his amiable habit.

"He always received his friends and connexions with a cheerful smile, which bade them welcome to his hospitable mansion. Nor was he forgetful to entertain strangers, especially ministers of the gospel, for whom he had a peculiar regard for their *work's sake*.

"To the poor his heart and hand were open. To relieve distress was his delight. Nor did his *left hand know what his right hand performed*.

"As a husband, he was uniformly attentive, kind, and affectionate. In his family government, he was strict without severity, and indulgent without weakness. In the hearts of his domesticks, his authority was supported by kindness and gentleness.

"In the publick character of this worthy man, we cannot but notice his singular beneficence to the religious society, with which he was long connected. And not only his townsmen, but his copatriots in the senate, of which he was several years a member, recollect with what fidelity, zeal, and firmness, he espoused the cause of order, liberty, and virtue.

"In propagating the gospel among the savage tribes, and the destitute inhabitants of the states, the Massachusetts Missionary Society was annually aided by his distinguished liberality. With concern and commiseration he used to say; *the missionary object is the greatest in the world*. He loved the souls of men.

"The *Theological Institution* in Andover, of which he was an associate founder, will always retain a lively impression of his pious bounty. The founders, visitors, trustees, professors, and students will long lament the loss they sustain by his early removal, and gratefully embalm his precious memory.

“ Many subscriptions, designed for charitable and religious objects, proved successful through his exemplary aid. From intimate acquaintance with him, we are justified in saying, that he viewed himself as God’s steward, and that it was the habitual desire of his heart to know, by what disposal of his property he might most effectually glorify his heavenly Benefactor.

“ In a word, religion was the glory of this amiable man. This he felt to be *the one thing needful*. Being asked by a friend, whether he did not entertain a hope that he was a christian; in a solemn manner, he replied, *I would not relinquish my hope, that I am a child of God, for thousands of worlds*. As an evidence that this was the language of his heart, we find his journal abounding with pious expressions and devout aspirations after communion with God. From this journal it appears, that he made a solemn dedication of himself to his Maker, which, in subsequent years, was repeatedly and devoutly renewed. Towards the close of his life, he manifested a modest, but comfortable assurance of being a subject of grace.

“ From such a man we might expect an example worthy of imitation. His house was a house of prayer, in which the morning and evening sacrifice ascended to the mercy seat, through the glorious Redeemer. He was constant in his attendance on publick worship, on the Lord’s day, and by his devout attention to the solemnities of the sanctuary, he gave striking evidence, *that it was good for him to be there*.

“To readers unacquainted with the self-diffidence of Mr. Norris, it may seem unaccountable that he was not a publick professor of religion. He often contemplated connecting himself with the church; but his religious scruples and fears prevented. When conversing on the subject, he has often been known to tremble, and bathe his face in tears. It is indeed difficult to account for it, that such a man so long neglected the table of the Lord, without supposing that he entertained an erroneous opinion respecting that duty. In this he was not different from many other good men.

“In his last sickness he was humble, submissive, and tranquil, patiently waiting for his change. He died, 22 December, 1808, in the 53 year of his age. *The memory of the righteous is blessed.*” [Panoplist.]

Mrs. Mary Norris, who at the age of 53 years departed this life, on the 21 of March, 1811, on her death bed, followed the noble example of her consort, by an ample bestowment on the Theological seminary at Andover. The subject of a foreign mission was, a little before her decease, warmly espoused by a number of the friends of religion in New-England. She was much impressed with the idea of the importance of such an establishment, and, after specifying her bequest of \$30,000 to the Theological Institution, several legacies to her friends, and a generous annuity for some, who were in want and who seemed to have a claim upon her bounty, she gave \$30,000 for the Foreign Mission Society, as soon as it should be duly organized. It

is an unpleasant thing to state, that those have appeared, since her decease, who are desirous and determined, if possible, to thwart the benevolent and christian design of this excellent lady, of aiding in carrying the gospel to millions in the east, who are bowing down to stocks and stones, and perishing for want of that charity, which is emphatically the *noblest gift of God to man*.

ANDOVER, MASS.

292. Sacred to the memory of mrs. EUNICE PARISH, consort of mr. Elijah Parish, who died, 13 December, 1799, ætat. 66. She was daughter of mr. Nathan Foster, and grand-daughter of deacon Josiah Standish, who was grand-son of captain Myles Standish, military commander of the colony, who landed at Plymouth, December, 1620. Her eldest son is the rev. Elijah Parish of Byfield; her second son was the late rev. Ariel Parish of Manchester, who died, 20 May, 1794, ætat. 30. Her only daughter is mrs. Philomela Thurston, wife of mr. Stephen Thurston of this town. Her son Asa died, 20 February, 1772, aged 3 years.

Her faithful aid relieved the woes of life,
 No husband e'er enjoyed a kinder wife;
 With holy zeal she taught each list'ning child;
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Persuasive goodness spoke in accents mild,
 Content to stay, but not afraid to go,
 Her parting words forbid our tears to flow.

MANCHESTER, MASS.

293. Sacred to the memory of the rev.
 ARIEL PARISH, A. M. who died, 20 May,
 1794, in the 30 year of his age, and third
 of his ministry in this town. He was a
 cheerful companion, a tender friend, a labo-
 rious minister, a zealous christian, a bene-
 volent man.

Pause, serious friend, a moment view this stone,
 While here you wander, social or alone ;
 The brightest scenes of hope before me lay,
 Earth's dearest blessings gave a prosperous day ;
 From gloom exempt, life's stage I trod,
 I lov'd mankind, with rapture serv'd my God.
 Death sudden tore me from these sweets of time,
 My spirit bore to yon celestial clime,
 Where joys unbounded fill the ravish'd soul,
 Where godlike visions every wish control.
 Lock'd in the house of death, you soon must lie,
 Prepare to meet thy God ; oh, learn to die.

Note.—This inscription is supposed to have been
 written by the rev. doc. Parish of Byfield, the only
 surviving brother of mr. Parish.

The subject of this article, after passing through
 the necessary preparatory studies, at Plainfield
 academy, in Connecticut, was admitted an alumnus

at Dartmouth college, where he was graduated, in 1788. He was ordained over the church and congregation, in Manchester, in 1792. Though his natural temper was remarkable for constant cheerfulness and vivacity, his sermons were uniformly imbued with a serious and devout spirit. Every sentiment and almost every thought, in his discourses, which still remain, is supported by some passage of scripture. The constant strain of his pulpit performances was fervent and evangelical.

While he was decidedly one of the *strictest sect* in the Calvinistick school, no man ever manifested a more candid and placid temper towards those, who had adopted a different creed. Whether this was a virtue or a fault will be questionable with many, although most men applaud such a spirit in others; unless they are themselves seeking auxiliaries for some crusade. The fact, however, respecting Mr. Parish, is certain, that the uniform decision, with which he embraced his own opinions, led him as decidedly to yield the same privilege to others. Had all men this real catholicism, the invidiousness of party names would give way to mutual tenderness and christian solicitude. From the impulse of such a spirit, his preaching was directed to the grand object of the gospel, to save men by making them good. His sermons, without the harshness of controversy, or the glare of useless ornament, were uniformly plain, and generally practical. His elocution in the pulpit was manly, distinct, and pathetic. Had his days been prolonged, he would have

risen to eminence ; but more was he distinguished for his easy, social suavity of manners, by which he won the affections and reigned in the hearts of his people. He shared all their joys and sympathized in all their sorrows.

“ Even children followed, with endearing wile,
And pluck’d his gown, to share the good man’s
smile.”

Without descending from the decorum or dignity of a pastor, he was the father and brother of his people. The following extract from a letter, not long since, written by one of his church, who had been his intimate friend from childhood, corroborates the foregoing statement. “ Our beloved friend and pastor, the rev. Ariel Parish, was free and social, yet circumspect and dignified in his walk ; venerable, but not austere ; cultivating an affectionate regard for all men, and wishing the happiness of all, *he was an example of believers*. In his preaching, he clearly distinguished between the *precious and the vile* ; to believers, a son of consolation ; to the impenitent, a son of thunder. The law of God he explained in its purity, extent, and spirituality, as extending to the thoughts and intents of the heart. The Redeemer he preached as the only physician for the convinced sinner. He insisted on the necessity of regeneration and unconditional obedience to the gospel, to form the christian character. In prayer he was devotional and pathetick, and appeared as one, who held an intercourse with heaven, and enjoyed communion.

with his God." He was cut off in the morning of life and the tears of many watered his grave. *Sic transit gloria mundi.*

ROWLEY, MASS.

294. Sacred to the memory of the rev. EZEKIEL ROGERS, first minister of the church in Rowley, who emigrated from Britain to this place, with his church and flock, in 1638. He finished his labours and life, 23 Jan. 1660, in his 70 year. He was a man of eminent piety, zeal, and abilities. His strains of oratory were delightful. Regeneration and union to Jesus Christ, by faith, were points, on which he principally insisted. He so remarkably expressed the feelings, exercises, motives, and characters of his hearers, that they were ready to exclaim, who hath told him all this? With the youth he took great pains and was a tree of knowledge laden with fruit, which children could reach. He bequeathed a part of his lands to the town of Rowley for the support of the gospel, which generous benefaction we, in the first parish, enjoy to the present day, and here gratefully commemo-

rate, by raising this monument to his memory, in 1805.

Note.—Mr. Rogers was a son of rev. Richard Rogers, of Weathersfield, the author of a work, entitled, *The Seven Treatises*. Coming over, in 1638, with many of his Yorkshire friends, he called the place of their settlement Rowley, in honour of Rowley in Great-Britain, where he had been a minister for many years. His children are supposed to have died before him at an early age. [Magnalia]

HAVERHILL, MASS.

295. Beneath are deposited the precious remains of the late rev. JOHN BROWN, A.M. who was ordained pastor of the first church of Christ in Haverhill, 13 May, 1719, and exchanged this life for a better, 2 December, 1742, æt. 46. As he was greatly esteemed in his life for his learning, piety, and prudence, his removal is very justly lamented as a loss to his family, church, and country. He was an Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile.

HAVERHILL, MASS.

296. Beneath are the remains of the rev. EDWARD BARNARD, A. M. pastor of the first church in this town, who died, 26

January, 1774, in the 54 year of his age, and 31 of his ministry. In him were united the good scholar, great divine, exemplary christian and minister. His understanding was excellent, judgment exact, imagination lively, and invention fruitful; eminently a man of prayer; as a preacher, equalled by few, exceeded by none; indefatigable in the discharge of his ministerial duty, and possessing the most tender concern for the happiness of those committed to his charge. His piety was rational, disposition benevolent, of approved integrity, consummate prudence, great modesty, and simplicity of manners; a kind husband, tender parent, faithful friend, and agreeable companion; his life irreproachable, and his death greatly lamented by all, who knew his worth. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace. His grateful flock have erected this monument as a testimony of their affection and respect to his memory.

Note.—Mr. Barnard was the youngest son of the rev. John Barnard of Andover and brother of the first rev. Thomas Barnard of Salem. His oldest brother, John Barnard, died at an early period. His

first ancestor, in this country, was Francis Barnard, who, for a while, lived in Hartford, but removed thence to Amherst in Massachusetts.

The subject of this article was a gentleman of remarkable diffidence and very distinguished talents. He wrote many fugitive pieces of poetry, but nothing of this kind, according to doctor Eliot, is to be found in print, except the poem on the death of his friend, Abiel Abbot, a graduate of 1737. Of his sermons a selection was made for publication after his decease, a handsome subscription was obtained, and it was to have been comprised in two octavo volumes, but the revolutionary war commencing, soon after, the design was abandoned.

HAVERHILL, MASS.

297. In memory of the rev. JOHN SHAW, who died, 29 September, A. D. 1794, ætat. 40; a bright example of benevolence, meekness, patience, and charity; an able advocate for the religion he professed, and a faithful servant of the God he worshipped.

Note.—Mr. Shaw was a son of the rev. John Shaw of Bridgewater. He was graduated, at Harvard college, in 1772. His wife was the youngest daughter of the rev. William Smith of Weymouth, by whom he had one son, William Smith Shaw, esq. of Boston, and one daughter.

The rev. John Ward, who was born 5 November, 1606, came to New-England and was settled

the first minister of Haverhill, about the year, 1615. He died at the age of 88 years.

The rev. John Rolfe became his successor in 1694. On the 29 of Aug. 1703, the Indians beset this town and mr. Rolfe, his wife, and one child, with other inhabitants, fell victims to their wanton barbarity.

The rev. Joshua Gardner was the minister of this place, for about five years, some time previously to the settlement of mr. Brown.

The rev. Abiel Abbot who is now minister at Beverly, succeeded mr. Shaw, 3 June, 1795. The rev. mr. Dodge is the present pastor.

HAVERHILL, MASS.

298. In memory of the rev. HEZEKIAH SMITH, D. D. who was born at Long-Island, state of New-York, 21 April, A. D. 1737, graduated at Princeton college, A. D. 1758. He was ordained, as an evangelist, in Charleston, South Carolina, and was the first pastor of the baptist church in Haverhill, and took the charge of the flock, 12 November, A. D. 1766. He departed this life, 24 January, A. D. 1805, after forty years faithfully performing the pastoral duties. He was laborious and successful in his preaching, and an able defender of the christian faith. His discourses were deliver-

ed with fervency and a becoming solemnity. He was a vigilant watchman in the various stations of his office. In his social circle he shone conspicuously. His deportment through life exhibited the humble christian and faithful minister of Jesus Christ.

There's a hast'ning hour, it comes, it comes,
To rouse the sleeping dead, to burst the tombs,
And place the saints in view.

Note.—Mr. Smith published nothing, except a reply to a certain pamphlet, written by the rev. Jonathan Parsons of Newburyport. He had happy colloquial talents and was a gentleman of pleasing address in social circles; yet did not appear with that ease in the pulpit, which might have been expected. His character was such as to entitle him to a respectful biographical notice. There were many incidents in his life, it is said, an account of which, if collected, would form an interesting narrative, and ought to be rescued from oblivion.

GROTON, MASS.

299. Erected to the memory of the hon. OLIVER PRESCOTT, esquire, M. D. A. A. S. M. M. S. S. who departed this life, 17 November, A. D. 1804, aged 73 years, 6 months, and 9 days; also, of

Mrs. LYDIA PRESCOTT, consort of the

above said Oliver Prescott, and daughter of the late David Baldwin, esq. of Sudbury, who died, 27 Sept. A.D. 1792, aged 62 years, 11 months, and 11 days.

Note.—The following sketch of the character of the hon. judge Prescott is drawn, principally, from a sermon, delivered, on the sabbath succeeding his interment, by a very respectable and worthy clergyman, who had enjoyed a long and intimate personal acquaintance with him, and who had the means of correct information.

He was born at Groton, Massachusetts, 27 April 1731. His father was the hon. Benjamin Prescott, of the same town, a very distinguished statesman, who died, 3 August 1733, in the 43 year of his age, when the subject of this article was about 7 years old. His mother was Abigail, daughter of the hon. Thomas Oliver, of Cambridge, a near relation of the provincial governour of that name. She died at Groton, 13 September, 1765, in the 69 year of her age. Judge Prescott was educated at Harvard university, Cambridge, where he received his first degree in 1750. During the course of his collegiate studies he acquired and supported a distinguished character, not only for the regularity of his behaviour, but for his great literary attainments; and this has been the case ever since that period. Accordingly, he was early noticed and his name enrolled as a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. Soon after receiving his baccalaureate

He commenced the study of physick under the tuition of doctor Roby, of Sudbury, a disciple of the celebrated Boerhaave. His distinguished professional acquirements, his prompt and unremitting attention to his patients, his peculiarly tender and pleasant manner of treating them in their distress, his moderate charges, and forbearance towards the poor and the general success, which attended his practice, operated to render him, for nearly half a century, one of the most popular, while he was, unquestionably, one of the most eminent and useful physicians in the commonwealth. As an instrument in the hand of Providence, he saved the lives of thousands. His high standing, among his brethren of the faculty, gave him a place in the Massachusetts Medical Society at the time of its institution. He was also an honorary fellow of several Medical Societies out of the commonwealth. He was likewise president of the Middlesex Medical Society, and, many years previous to his death, received from Harvard university the honorary degree of doctor of physick.

As a husband, he was affectionate, tender, generous, and condescending. He commenced the care of a family with regularity and constantly maintained domestick religion to the close of life. As a father, he was pleasant, affable, and liberal. His children, ten were born to him, although but two sons and two daughters survive, were his glory; and, to make them virtuous, respectable, useful, and happy, was his persevering endeavour. He,

therefore, took unwearied pains to furnish their minds with knowledge, to establish in them the habits of probity, benevolence, justice, and virtue, and to encourage them to laudable pursuits. His domesticks experienced, in his treatment of them, the kindness of a parent more, than the severity and rigid justice of a master.

Having with his consort, on entering the connubial state, made a publick profession of religion, he was a conspicuous, influential, and useful member of the church at Groton, and contributed much to its peace, regularity, and reputation.

Judge Prescott was active in whatever he undertook, upright in all his dealings, remarkable, at once, for suavity and dignity of manners, and justly possessed, and in an eminent degree, the confidence of his fellow-countrymen, wherever known. Hence in his native town, he held, for many years, several of the most important offices, and from his sound judgment, wonderful address, and facility of transacting business, was extremely useful. He regarded schools and the education of the rising generation as highly interesting to the community, and being a trustee of the academy in Groton he was its patron and benefactor, employing his extensive influence to promote its reputation and usefulness.

We find him also connected at one period of his life with military men. He was first appointed major of a regiment; soon after, he rose to the office of brigadier general, and then to that of major general.

In these honourable offices he improved his talents for the publick good and with eminent success.

For many years he held the commission of justice of the peace throughout the commonwealth, and was very respectable and useful as a magistrate. His care and exertions were steadily directed to the due operation of government and the good order of the community. He was a patriot of the old school, "which like old wine is preferable to the new." He took an early and decided part in the revolution; assisted cheerfully and largely in the defence of our national rights; and had his influence in forming the government into its present shape, the invariable assertor and defender of which he uniformly was to the close of his active life. He did much to suppress a dangerous insurrection, which, in 1786, threatened the liberties of our country with ruin, constantly and strenuously supported the independence of his native state, and always disdained the idea of subjection to any other in the union, no less, than to a foreign power.

We must follow him to the chambers of the legislature, where he had a seat, for a period, as a member of the supreme executive council, and exerted the popular and active talents, which he possessed, to promote the publick happiness. He was also chosen a member of the board of war, in 1779. On the death of that great and good man, the hon. John Winthrop, L. L. D. S. R. S. he was appointed his successor in the office of judge of probate for the county of Middlesex. In this important station he

acquitted himself to the general satisfaction of those, who did business in his court. He always appeared desirous to dispatch business, and prevent, as far as he consistently could, the accumulation of cost. In this department, it was evident to all acquainted with his punctuality, correctness, and condescension to the poor and ignorant, he exceeded most in the same office.

He was very industrious. His active powers and disposition were such as have seldom been surpassed. Business, books, and ingenious conversation were all the amusements he required. He was hospitable and publick spirited in an uncommon degree. He was not only distinguished, but almost unrivalled, for his urbanity and politeness. He possessed much social affection. His wit was pleasant, his imagination lively; and his wish to please in company, a striking trait in his character to the last. His facetious, sportive manner of conversation, united to a great fund of information and learning, rendered him peculiarly captivating to the young, until the close of his life. His colloquial talents made him a pleasing companion, notwithstanding his hearing was, many of the last years of his life, imperfect; and fortitude was not an inconsiderable quality of his mind. In a word, justice requires that his name should be enrolled with the distinguished worthies of his country.

HAMPTON, N. H.

300. Here lyes interred the body of

the rev. mr. NATHANIEL GOOKIN, A. M. and late pastor of the first church of Christ in Hampton, who died, 25 August, 1734, in the 48 year of his age, and the 27 of his ministry. He was a judicious divine, a celebrated preacher, a most vigilant and faithful pastor, a bright ornament of learning and religion, and an excellent pattern of piety, charity, and hospitality.

Note.—Mr. Gookin was a son of rev. Nathaniel Gookin of Cambridge, and grandson of major general Daniel Gookins, [see art. 76] whose distinguished character and eminent services, particularly, in aiding the apostle Eliot in his noble exertions for christianizing the Indians, are recorded in the publications of Mather, Eliot, Allen, and the Massachusetts Historical Society. His son, bearing the same name, who was the first minister of North Hampton, and who died, 22 October, 1766, æt. 54, was a sound divine, a serious plain preacher, a wise counsellor, and a much beloved pastor of his flock.

The subject of this article preached a sermon, on the sabbath previous to the night, in which the great earthquake of 1727 took place, from these words, *The day of trouble is near.*

In the introductory part of that sermon he had this remarkable passage; "I do not pretend to a gift of fortelling future things, but the impression,

that these words have made upon my mind, in the week past, so that I could not bend my thoughts to prepare a discourse on any other subject, saving that, on which I discoursed in the forenoon, [from Job 33. 29, compared with ver. 19—22] which was something of the same nature; I say, it being thus, I know not but there may be a particular warning designed by God of *some day of trouble near, perhaps to me, perhaps to you, perhaps to all of us.*" The agitation of the publick, a few hours after, was great at the tremendous earthquake, which ensued, and many were disposed to consider mr. Gookin, specially, at least, if not prophetically, influenced to address his people, in such a manner, at that time.

HAMPTON, N. H.

301. In memory of the reverend EBENEZER THAYER, who, for nearly twenty-six years, dispensed the bread of life to the society in this place; and, on the 6 of September, 1792, fell asleep in Jesus, supported by the christian hope of a resurrection to eternal life, æt. 53.

While o'er this modest stone religion weeps,
 Beneath, a humble, cheerful christian sleeps.
 Sober, learn'd, prudent, free from care and strife,
 He fill'd the useful offices of life.
 Admir'd, endear'd, as husband, father, friend,
 Peace bless'd his days, and innocence his end.
 Blameless throughout, his worth by all approv'd,

True to his charge and by his people lov'd,
 He liv'd to make his hearers' faith abound,
 And died, that his own virtues might be crown'd.

Note.—Mrs. Thayer survived her consort till 1809, when she died, in Boston, leaving that good name, which is better than precious ointment.

HAMPTON, N. H.

302. In memory of SARAH TOPPAN, relict of doctor Edmund T. ppān, who died, 10 July, 1801, in the 96 year of her age. Having uniformly adorned her early profession of the gospel, she enjoyed, for a long time and to an uncommon degree, the consolation of God and hopes of immortal life. If we believe that Christ rose from the dead, them also, who sleep in Jesus, shall God bring with him.

HAMPTON, N. H.

303. Deacon SAMUEL DOW died, 22 Feb. 1800, in the 32 year of his age and 38 of his office.

The sweet remembrance of the just
 Shall flourish, when they sleep in dust.

EXETER, N. H.

304. This monument is erected sacred to the virtuous remembrance of Mrs. SALLY

ROWLAND, amiable consort of the rev. William F. Rowland who departed this life, 12 October, 1798, æt. 24. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Note.—Mrs. Rowland was a daughter of the late col. Eliphalet Ladd of Portsmouth. At her funeral the rev. doc. Buckminster delivered a discourse from Gen. 23. 2, 3, from which the following passages are taken.

“ You, my dear brother and companion in tribulation, [rev. mr. Rowland] called to the scene, that faithful Abraham passed through, are come to mourn for your beloved Sarah, and to weep for her. You have every reason to feel most tenderly. Your deceased partner, formed by nature to make you happy, and by grace, we trust, to be a help meet for you, in your particular station and office in the church of Christ, completed the prospect of earthly bliss, by such a tender affection, as doubled all the joy, and lightened all the burdens of social life. Having entered into that relation, which is of all the most tender, the silken cords were drawn closer round your hearts, and you were no more twain but one soul; you justly promised yourself all that earth could give, and your friends rejoiced in your growing felicity. But death, by an untimely stroke has cut these silken cords, burst these tender ties, and shaken the very centre of your soul, calling you to weep for your beloved Sarah torn from your side, while yet, we fondly hope, your journey of

life is not half completed. That you should weep and mourn, we do not wonder. Such worth and tenderness, such an assemblage of amiable virtues and accomplishments torn from your possession, demand the tribute of a copious tear, and may produce the passionate exclamation; *pity me, pity me, O ye my friends; for the hand of the Lord hath touched me.* We do pity you, my afflicted brother, we do not censure your heartfelt grief. Our religion forbids not these softening passions; and in the examples of the highest favourites of heaven they find countenance.

“ You will not misinterpret the things you suffer, as good old Jacob did in his intemperate sorrow; nor think it strange, concerning this fiery trial, as if some strange thing had happened to you. Some of the most distinguished friends and favourites of heaven have been called to drink of the cup, that you drink of. A great proportion of your ministring brethren know, by experience, what you feel. Give not way to intemperate grief; nor be overcome of overmuch sorrow. Have you not cause of thankfulness, that God provided for you such a partner, and indulged her to you a few years? Alas, that they were so few! Shall not the recollection of the evidences of her ripeness for heaven alleviate your sorrow, that she is no more on earth? You mourn not as one, that has no hope. You have seen and tasted the meekness, sweetness, and amiableness of her disposition sanctified by divine grace. You have been witness to her exem-

plary patience in long continued weakness, and under a wasting, though flattering disease, to her calmness and serenity under the gradual delays of nature, to her submission to the Divine will, to her faith, hope, and fortitude, in the approaches of the last enemy, and to her triumphs over him, through the blood of Jesus. These considerations, though they heighten your loss, must alleviate your sorrow; for they are the sweetest ingredients, that can be put into such cup of wo. They are a fresh evidence of the truth and excellency of the religion of Christ. They give confidence to your reflections, in following the departed spirit, to the bosom of Jesus, and afford a cheering hope, that your loss is her gain."

EXETER, N. H.

305. Sacred to the memory of the rev. DANIEL ROGERS, pastor of a church gathered in Exeter, in 1748, who died, 9 December, 1785, aged 78 years. He had been many years a tutor in Harvard college, was a pious, faithful minister of Jesus Christ, and a worthy son of the rev. John Rogers, pastor of the first church in Ipswich, who died, 28 December, 1745, in his 30 year.

He was a son of John Rogers, of the same place, physician and preacher of God's word, and president of Harvard college, who died, 2 July, 1684, aged 54 years.

He was eldest son of the rev. Nathaniel Rogers, who came from England, in 1636, settled at Ipswich, colleague paster with the rev. Nathaniel Ward, and died, 2 July, 1655, aged 57 years.

He was son of the reverend John Rogers, a famous minister of God's Word at Dedham, in England, who died, 18 October 1639, aged 67 years.

He was grandson of John Rogers of London, prebendary of St. Paul's, Vicar of St. Sepulchre's, and reader of Divinity, who was burnt at Smithfield, 14 February, 1555, first martyr in Queen Mary's reign.

Thou martyr'd saint, and all ye holy train,
 O be your honour'd names ne'er read in vain !
 May each descendant catch your hallow'd fire,
 And all your virtues all their breasts inspire ;
 Prophets, like you, in long succession rise,
 Burning and shining, faithful, firm, and wise,
 And millions be their crown beyond the skies !

Note.—John Rogers, who was a preacher of the gospel and a physician, who was the fifth president of Harvard college, and who died, 2 July, 1684, was the only son of the rev. Nathaniel Rogers of Ipswich and was born in England previously to the emigration of his father, from Assington, into America. He married, 14 Nov. 1660, miss Elizabeth Denison, by whom he had six children; 1. Eliza-

beth, born, 26 Feb. 1661; 2. Margaret, born, 16 Feb. 1664; 3. John, born, 7 July, 1666, who was graduated at Har. coll. 1684, and settled in the ministry at Ipswich; 4. Daniel, born, 25 Sept. 1667, who was graduated at Har. coll. 1686, settled in Ipswich, as a physician, and perished upon Hampton beach, in a tremendous snowstorm. Rev. mr. Rogers of Littleton was a son of this doctor Daniel Rogers. 5. Nathaniel, born, 22 Feb. 1669, who was graduated at Har. coll. 1687, and became the second minister of the first congregational church in Portsmouth [see art. 48.] 6. Patience born, 26 May 1676.

Rev. John Rogers of Ipswich, son of president Rogers, married Martha Whittingham, daughter of John Whittingham, 4 March, 1691, by whom he had nine children; 1. John, born 19 Jan, 1692, who was settled in the ministry at Kittery, now Eliot; 2. Martha, born, 2 Nov. 1694; 3. William, born, 19 June, 1699, and settled in mercantile business, in the state of Maryland; 4. Nathaniel, born, 4 March, 1701-2, who was a colleague with his father, in the ministry, at Ipswich; 5. Richard, born, 2 Dec. 1703, who settled in Ipswich, as a merchant; 6. Elizabeth, born 10 Feb. 1705; 7 and 8. Daniel and Elizabeth, twins, born, 28 July, 1707. Daniel was the pastor of the first church in Exeter. 9. Samuel, born, 31 Aug. 1709, who settled at Ipswich in the practice of physick.

The rev. John Rogers, an account of whose family is given in the preceding paragraph, deceased, 23

Dec. 1745, in the 80 year of his age. His widow survived him till the 9 of March, 1759, when she died, at the age of 39 years.

IPSWICH, MASS.

306. *Note.*—The following lines are from the tomb-stone, erected to the memory of the rev. NATHANIEL ROGERS of Ipswich, who was a son of rev. John Rogers and with whom he officiated, for 18 years, as a colleague pastor. He died, 10 May, 1775, at the age of 75 years.

A mind profoundly great, a heart that felt
The ties of nature, friendship, and humanity,
Distinguished wisdom, dignity of manners;
Those marked the man; but, with superior grace,
The christian shone in faith and heavenly zeal,
Sweet peace, true greatness, and prevailing
prayer.

Dear man of God! with what strong agonies
He wrestled for his flock and for the world;
And, like Apollos, mighty in the scriptures,
Opened the mysteries of love divine,
And the great name of Jesus!
Warm from his lips the heavenly doctrine fell;
And numbers, rescued from the jaws of hell,
Shall hail him blest in realms of light unknown,
And add immortal lustre to his crown.

IPSWICH, MASS.

307. *Note.*—The following account of the family of mrs. MARTHA ROGERS, mother of the subject of

the foregoing article, is copied from the 5 vol. Coll. Mass. His. Soc.

“ The first *congregational* church, since the days of primitive christianity, was gathered at Geneva, and the rev. William Whittingham was chosen pastor, a famous puritan, who fled from England in the reign of queen Mary, leaving an estate of 11100 sterling, a year, which was a great estate in those times, and shows how conscientious principles will subdue the passion of avarice in good minds.

“ Upon the accession of queen Elizabeth, he returned to England, was made dean of Durham, assisted mr. Sternhold in the old English version of the psalms, being the author of those composures, signed W. W. and compiled a very learned treatise against the *ecclesiastical constitutions*. His estate lying near Boston, Lincolnshire, his son, Baruch, was the principal builder of the church in that place, but his object was to come and dwell in New England. He was taken sick and died. His widow came over, [directly after] was delivered of a son, John, the only heir of the family. He married a daughter of the rev. mr. Hubbard [author of the Hist. Indian Wars and of a History of New-England still in manuscript; but, probably, ere long, to be published by the Mass. His. Soc.] of Ipswich, and there lived much beloved, and died as much lamented. He left three sons; John and Richard went to England; William remained here, was educated at Harvard college, graduated, 1660, settled in Boston,

married a daughter of J. Lawrence, esq. formerly of Ipswich, afterwards alderman of New-York, applied himself to merchandise, and going over to London, there died of the smallpox, but left five children; 1. Richard, who took his degree at Harvard college, 1689, went to London, enjoyed the family estate in Boston, Lincolnshire, and there died, leaving only female children; 2. William, a merchant, who went to the West Indies and died; 3. Mary, the wife of governour Saltonstall, Connecticut; 4. Elizabeth, who married, first the hon. Samuel Appleton, of Ipswich, then rev. mr. Payson of Rowley; 5. Martha, married to rev. John Rogers of Ipswich. The male line of the Whittinghams is now extinct.

“Madam Saltonstall, the daughter mentioned above, lived in Boston, after the death of the governour. He died in 1724, at New London. She died in January, 1729. She was a most accomplished lady, a friend to literature and religion. Before the death of her husband, she gave £100 to each college in New England; and in her will [written with her own hand] £1000 to the college in Cambridge, for the support of two sober and ingenious students, professors of religion. She also left a very large silver bason to the Old South Church, of which she was a great ornament, a considerable sum to their poor, and £100 to the poor of the town, besides many other legacies.”

WEARE, N. H.

308. Erected in memory of esquire

SAMUEL PHILBRICK, who died, 28 December, 1806, aged 72 years, 5 months, and 4 days.

As you are now, so once was I,

Possessed of activity ;

As I am now, so you must be,

Therefore, prepare to follow me,

Note.—Samuel Philbrick, esq. was a descendant from Thomas Philbrick, who was one of the first settlers in Seabrook, New-Hampshire, adjoining the celebrated Hampton marsh. He was born on the farm, which belonged to his paternal ancestors. In November, 1770, he removed with his family, from the place of his nativity, to Weare, then mostly a wilderness. He was distinguished by his activity in promoting the settlement of the township and by many acts of publick service, and, particularly, by his example of industry and economy.

In Sept. 1775, he received a captain's commission in the militia. With much fatigue, expense, and conscientious exertion he enlisted and mustered his quota of soldiers for the American army. Being a warm friend to the independence of his country, his life was marked with various patriotick publick labours for securing that inestimable blessing.

For twenty two years before his death, he was a justice of the peace for the county of Hillsborough. He was respected by his fellow countrymen in life, as a valuable member of society, and was honoured

and lamented in death. His remains were interred on his own farm, on the 30 of December 1806.

HANOVER, N. H.

309. Hic requiescit corpus ELEAZARI WHEELOCK, S. T. D. academiae Morensis et collegii Dartmuthensis fundatoris et primi praesidis. Evangelio barbaros indomuit; et excultis nova scientiae patefecit. Viator, i, et imitare, si poteris, tanta meritorum premia laturus. 1710 natus, 1779 obiit.

Here rests the body of ELEAZAR WHEELOCK, S. T. D. founder and first president of Dartmouth college and Moor's Charity school. By the gospel he subdued the ferocity of the savage, and to the civilized he opened new paths of science. Traveller, go, if you can, and deserve the sublime reward of such merit. He was born in the year, 1710; and died in 1779. Pietate filii Johannis Wheelock hoc monumentum constitutum inscriptumque fuit, anno 1810.

Note.—A volume of interesting memoirs of president Wheelock was prepared by the joint labours of the rev. David M'Clure, D. D. of East Windsor, in Connecticut, and the rev. Elijah Parish, D. D. of Byfield; in Massachusetts, and was published, in 1811, with copious extracts from the president's cor-

respondence. From those memoirs and the documents, on which they were founded, the following statement has been prepared, by a friend, for a place in this collection.

“ The rev. doc. Wheelock was born in Windham, Connecticut, April, 1711, and died, at Dartmouth college, in Hanover, New-Hampshire, 24 April, 1779, aged 68 years. Few have accomplished more for the benefit of mankind, than this great and good man. By the favour of heaven, on his individual exertions, he established a charitable institution; for the purpose of christianizing the Indians in North America, and bringing them to the knowledge of civilized life. By this means, those wandering children of depraved nature have been illuminated with science and religion. Before his death, he had the satisfaction to see Dartmouth college established by his perserving enterprise, on a permanent foundation, and a prospect of its increasing and extensive utility.

“ The ancestors of doctor Wheelock were respectable. His great-grandfather, mr. Ralph Wheelock, was born in Shropshire, in England, in 1600. He was educated at Clare-hall, in Cambridge university, and became an eminent preacher of the gospel. In 1637, he embarked for New-England. On his arrival, he settled in the town of Dedham, Massachusetts; thence, he afterwards removed to Medfield, which was originally a part of Dedham. He was a wise counsellor in civil and ecclesiastical mat-

ters. Such abilities and piety, as he possessed, were much needed and employed, in the infancy of the country. He lived to a good old age, universally beloved and respected, and deceased, November, 1683, in the 34 year of his age.

“ The doctor’s grandfather, mr. Eleazar Wheelock of Medfield, afterwards, removed to Mendon. In him were united the character of the christian and the soldier.

“ The doctor’s father, mr. Ralph Wheelock removed, in early life, to Windham, Connecticut, and married miss Ruth Huntington, daughter of mr. Christopher Huntington, of Norwich. He was an officer of the church in Windham, a respectable farmer, universally esteemed for his hospitality, his piety, and the virtues, that adorn the christian profession.

“ The doctor, being an only son and discovering at an early age, a lively genius and a taste for learning, was entered at Yale college, where he completed his education, in 1733. Soon after leaving college, he commenced a preacher. Receiving a unanimous invitation from the second society in Lebanon, Connecticut, to settle in the ministry, he complied with the request. Although his ministrations were divinely blest to many souls, yet the bounds of a small parish were too confined; and ordinary labours too limited, for his active and ardent mind.

“ In the forests of America, over which numerous tribes of Indians were scattered, on the north, the west, and the south, he discovered a glorious

range for labour ; and, with ardour and apostolick zeal, he entered on the important work. To devise the best method of evangelizing the heathen had long engaged his thoughts. He conceived and adopted a plan, which was new and, till then, never attempted. It was to persuade Indian parents to send their children to him, and, in this manner, remove them entirely from all connection with their countrymen ; and, in the period of their lives, when impressions are most lasting, to instruct them in the principles of learning, the christian religion, and the arts of civilized life. It was his purpose, also, to educate a number of promising English youth, who would devote themselves to the service of the Redeemer in the capacity of missionaries.

“ Influenced by these benevolent motives, doctor Wheelock established a school under his immediate direction, which took the name of Moor’s Indian Charity School, in honour of its donor, mr. Joshua Moor of Mansfield. In America the reputation of the school became great and extensive. In Great Britain, many pious and respectable persons patronized the institution.

“ In the month of August, 1770, doctor Wheelock removed with the school, to Hanover, N. H. The year before, 1769, a charter for a college was issued by gov. Wentworth, which was endowed with ample privileges, and with all the honours and immunities of any university within the British realm. Doctor Wheelock was created its president.

“ As a testimonial of respect for that illustrious and noble lord, William, earl of Dartmouth, one of the first patrons and benefactors of the school, in England, it was named Dartmouth College.

“ Shortly before his death, the president, being sensible that his end was nigh, requested that all his family might attend him. From a visible alteration in his countenance, all present were in mournful expectation that their father and head was about to be taken from them. His lady asked him what were his views of death? He replied, *I do not view death with any amazement.* Soon after, he repeated the fourth verse of the 23 Psalm, *though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil ; for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.* He then added, *I have a desire to depart and be with Christ.* After leaving an affectionate remembrance for particular friends, who were absent, he requested a clergyman, who was present to join with him in prayer to the Fountain of goodness. He then addressed those present in the following terms, *oh, my family, be faithful unto death,* and immediately expired without a struggle or a groan. The peace and joy of his mind, in the moment of death, impressed a pleasing smile on his countenance, which continued after the immortal spirit had fled. Blest image, the saint sleeping in Jesus !

“ He had completed sixty eight years of his age ; nine from the founding of the college and twenty five from the time of his extending the aid of his

charity school to the benighted Indians. A sermon, adapted to the mournful occasion, was preached, by the rev. mr. Burroughs of Hanover, from Job, 14. 14.

"Thus departed this transitory life that great and good man, whose praise is in all the churches; whom God was pleased to honour, in opening those springs of science and religion in the wilderness, which made glad the city of God; whose works of charity follow him into the celestial world, where he shines smong those, who have turned many unto righteousness, and as the stars forever and ever."

HANOVER, N. H.

310. Consecrated to the memory of MARY, of the family of Brimsmead, in Milford, Connecticut, and consort of Eleazar Wheelock, S. T. D. president of Dartmouth college, etc. She lived in the fear of God, and in the lively exercise of the christian virtues, till her departure, in 1783; anno ætatis 69.

In testimony of filial reverence, this monument was erected and inscribed by John Wheelock, 1810.

HANOVER, N. H.

311. The remains of the hon. BEZALEEL WOODWARD, professor of mathematicks and natural and moral philosophy, are here de-

posited. He was born, 16 July, A. D. 1745, and died, 25 August, A. D. 1804, aged 59 years, having faithfully served his country in various offices and the literary institution in this vicinity, as a distinguished instructor, from its establishment, in 1769. He is called from endeared and grateful relatives, friends, and pupils, to a world, of which his views were just, there to realize the hope of eternal life, which he cherished, confiding in the merits of the great Redeemer.

HANOVER, N. H.

312. Here are deposited the remains of MRS. MARY, consort of hon. B. Woodward, and daughter of rev. Eleazar Wheelock, D. D. born, 8 Sept. 1748, died 26 March, 1807. She was a dutiful daughter and an estimable companion, a tender mother and a kind neighbour. The religion of Jesus shone in her life and brightened her path through the vale of death. Her example hath left an indelible impression on the hearts of her acquaintance, who, while they lament their loss, rejoice in her gain. Her remembrance will last when this marble is defaced and the latest reader of this inscription is numbered with the dead.

HANOVER, N. H.

313. Hoc marmor tumulum designat
 JOHANNIS SMITH, universitate Dartmu-
 thensi Lat. Græ. Heb. cæt. linguar. q. orient.
 prof. S. T. D. Animam Deo expiravit prid.
 kal. Maii, A. D. 1809, anno ætatis 56. Pie-
 tate ingenioque præditus, inter literas incoluit
 laboribus invictus non solum musarum bibit
 ad rivulos, sed etiam ad pontes et intra pene-
 tralia potavit.

Affectus sui hoc testimonium patris impos-
 uit sepulchro Johannes W. Smith.

 HANOVER, N. H.

314. In testimony of unfeigned affection
 the Society of Social Friends have consecrated
 this marble to perpetuate the memory of their
 highly esteemed brother, LEVI NEWCOME,
 member of the senior class, Dartmouth col-
 lege, who died, 23 April, 1810, aged 20.

In Newcomb dwelt a sound and vigorous mind,
 By science nurtur'd, and by taste refin'd ;
 A heart benevolent, sincere, and warm,
 A mien combining every winning charm.
 His were those virtues, which so rarely blend,
 To form the scholar, gentleman, and friend.

 HANOVER, N. H.

315. Consecrated by the United Frater-

nity to the memory of OLIVER SPAULDING, member of the junior class, Dart. coll. drowned in Connecticut river, 29 July, A. D. 1807, aged 23.

With social affection and virtuous mind,
Exalted by genius, by science refin'd,
Our Spaulding in rare combination did blend
The man, the philosopher, poet, and friend.

BENNINGTON, VER.

316. In memory of the rev. mr. JEDIDIAH DEWEY, first pastor of the church in Bennington, who, after a laborious life in the gospel ministry, resigned his office in God's temple for the sublime employment of immortality, 21 December, 1778, in the 65 year of his age.

Of comfort no man speak !

Let's talk of graves, and worms, and epitaphs,
Make dust our paper, and, with rainy eyes,
Write sorrow in the bosom of the earth.

Note.—The author of this collection makes the following statement by the aid of his worthy friend, the rev. William Allen of Pittsfield.

The rev. mr. Dewey, who was a native of Westfield in Massachusetts, had not the benefit of a publick education. About the year 1743, or 1744, having commenced a preacher, he became the pastor of a separate congregation in Westfield, in which

station he continued about nine years. He then removed with his people to a place in the county of Dutchess, in the state of New York, called the Nine Partners. In this place he continued for six years. In 1760, or 1761, he took his departure thence to Bennington, in Vermont, and was one of the early settlers of that town.

If he had been favoured with a liberal education he would have made a distinguished figure. He was a man of strong mind and of a most tenacious memory. As a scripture textuary he had few equals. The excellence of his character may be comprised in one word. He was an eminent instance of unfeigned piety.



WESTMINSTER ABBEY, GR. BRIT.

317. The province of Massachusetts Bay, in New England, by an order of the great and general court, bearing date, 1 February, 1759, caused this monument to be erected to the memory of **GEORGE LORD VISCOUNT HOWE**, brigadier general of his majesty's forces in North America, who was slain, 6 July, 1758, on his march to Ticonderoga, in the 34 year of his age, in testimony of the sense they had of his services and military virtues, and of the affection their officers and soldiers bore to his command. He lived

respected and beloved. The publick regretted his loss. To his family it is irreparable.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY, GR. BRIT.

318. To the memory of JAMES WOLFE, major general and commander in chief of the British land forces on an expedition against Quebec, who, after surmounting, by ability and valour, all obstacles of art and nature, was slain in the moment of victory, on the 13 of September, 1759. The king and parliament of Great Britain dedicate this monument.

Note.—The two last inscriptions may be found in a work entitled *Westminster Abbey and its Curiosities*.

The fall of the brave Wolfe and Howe was equally regretted in Great Britain and the American colonies, which, at the time, formed a part of her empire. The history of the gallant exploits of those martial heroes is well known and needs no recapitulation in this place.

QUEBEC, L. CAN.

319. Hic jacet utroque in orbe æternum victurus LUDOVICUS JOSEPHUS DE MONT-CALM Gozon, marchio Sancti Verani, baro Gabriaci, ordinis Sancti Ludovici commendator; legatus generalis exercituum

Gallicorum; egregius et cives et miles; nullius rei appetens, præterquam veræ laudis, ingenio felici et litteris exculto omnes militiæ gradus per continua decora emensus, omnium belli artium, temporum, discriminum gnarus. In Italia, in Bohemia, in Germania dux industrius. Mandata sibi ita semper gerens ut majoribus par habetur. Jam clarus periculis ad tutandum Canadensem provinciam missus, parva militum manu hostium copias non semel repulit. Propugnacula cepit viris armisque instructissima, algoris, inediæ, vigilarum, laboris patiens, suis unice prospiciens, immemor sui; hostis acer, victor mansuetus. Fortunam virtute, virium inopiam peritia et celeritate compensavit. Imminens coloniæ fatum et consilio et manu per quadriennium sustinuit, tandem ingentem exercitum duce strenuo et audaci classemque omni bellorum moli gravem, multiplici prudentia diu ludificatus, vi pertractus ad dimicandum in prima acie, in primo conflictu vulneratus, religione, quam semper coluerat innitens, magno suorum desiderio, nec sine hostium mœrore extinctus est, die 14 Sept. A. D. 1759, ætatis 48. Mortales optimi ducis exuvias in excavata humo, quam globus bel-

licus decidens dissiliensque defoderat, Gallilugentes deposuerunt, et generosæ hostium fidei commendarunt.

Translation.—Here lieth, in either hemisphere to live forever, LEWIS JOSEPH DE MONTCALM GOZON, marquis of St. Veran, baron of Gabriac, commendatory of the order of St. Lewis, lieutenant general of the French army, not less an excellent citizen than soldier; who knew no desire but that of true glory; happy in a natural genius improved by literature; having gone through the several steps of military honours, with uninterrupted lustre, skilled in all the arts of war, the juncture of times, and the crisis of dangers, in Italy, in Bohemia, in Germany, an indefatigable general, he so discharged his important trusts, that he seemed always equal to greater. At length, grown bright with perils, sent to secure the province of Canada, with a handful of men he more than once repulsed the enemy's forces and made himself master of their forts, replete with troops and ammunition. Inured to cold, hunger, watchings, and labours, unmindful of himself, he had no anxiety but for his soldiers, an enemy with the fiercest impetuosity, a victor with the tenderest humanity, adverse fortune he compensated with valour, the want of strength with skill and activity; and with his counsel and support, for four years, protracted the impending fate of the colony. Having with various artifices long baffled a great army, headed by an expert and intrepid commander,

and a fleet furnished with all warlike stores, compelled at length to an engagement, he fell, in the first rank, in the first onset, warm with those hopes of religion which he had always cherished, to the inexpressible loss of his own army, and not without the regret of the enemy's, 14 Sept. A. D. 1759, and of his age 48. His weeping countrymen deposited the remains of their excellent general in a grave, which a falling bomb, in bursting had excavated for him, recommending them to the generous faith of their enemies. [Pitt's Life.]

NEW GLOUCESTER, D. M.

320. *Note.*—The rev. SAMUEL FOXCROFT, son of the rev. Thomas Foxcroft of Boston, was graduated at Harvard college, in 1754, and had an honourable place in his class, at a time, when the alumni of that institution were arranged according to the dignity of their parentage.

In January, 1765, a church was gathered in New Gloucester and he was ordained its first pastor. For twenty eight years he continued in this office, when, his feeble constitution unable any longer to sustain the weight of its duties, he obtained an honourable release. He was esteemed in life for his understanding and judgment, his learning and piety. When discharged from his pastoral relation, his anxiety to be useful did not abate, and he contributed much to the benefit of people, in the new settlements around him, by purchasing and gratuitously distributing useful publications.

Mr. Foxcroft died, suddenly, 2 March, 1807, in the 72 year of his age. The rev. Elisha Moseley, his successor in the ministry, delivered a sermon, on the sabbath after his interment, from 1 Cor. 15, 55, 56, 57, which was published, and from which the following passage is added.

“The character of his mind was such as fitted him for very agreeable and instructive conversation with those, who visited his study. His passions were strong, and his disposition was cheerful. Being influenced by a humble principle, he seemed estranged from every thing like envy or vanity. He took an affectionate part with all who were afflicted and had not an evil eye towards those, who were prospered. Necessarily prevented, by a feeble constitution, from great exertions in the cause of his master, he would often indulge complaints of his own unfruitfulness. Though he was much in prayer, he would seem enraptured in the duty, at the time of the morning and evening sacrifice. At the recollection and mention of the atonement by the Lord Jesus Christ, for his chosen people, he would seem animated with uncommon transports of joy. For the glory of God, the good of his fellow creatures, and the prosperity of Zion, he was a wrestling Jacob in his confessions, petitions, and intercessions.”

PORTLAND, D. M.

321. Here lies buried the body of the hon. JABEZ FOX, esq. who departed this

life, 7 April, 1755, in the 50 year of his age.

Note.—The subject of this article was a son of the rev. John Fox of Woburn. [see art. 238.] His first wife, who lived but a little while after marriage, was from Boston. His second wife, mrs. Ann Fox, who was the widow of Phineas Jones, died, at the age of 43 years, 9 June, 1758.

Mr. Fox was graduated at Harvard college, in 1727, studied divinity, and became a preacher of the gospel. Having but a slender constitution, his health was so affected by speaking in publick, that he was obliged to relinquish his intended favourite profession. He fixed his abode at Falmouth, now Portland, where he spent his days usefully and was, for a number of years, a member of the executive council of Massachusetts.

The following notice of a learned and remote ancestor of Mr. Fox is from a very rare work, D. Pauli Freheri, med. Noribergæ, *Theatrum virorum eruditorum clarorum*, in two vols. fol.

“Johannes Foxus in comitatu Lancastriensi natus est, A. C. 1517. Cum Oxoniæ in collegio Magdalenensi Latinæ, Græ. et Heb. linguarum cognitionem eximiam assecutus est, theologiam professus est in academia, regnante Edoardo VI. Sub regina Maria tyrannidem exercente apud Belgas exulavit.

“Anno 1559, regina Maria defuncta, remigravit in Angliam et summus extitit theologus, nullam vero sibi oblatam a regina Elisabetha dignitatem unquam amplecti voluit.

"Obiit tandem Londini, 18 Ap. A. C. 1587, æt. 70. In ecclesia S. Ægidii sepultus est. Filium reliquit Samuelen."

John Fox wrote the Acts and Monuments of the Christian Martyrs, a work well known and greatly venerated by protestants.

PORTLAND, D. M.

322. JOHN CHIPMAN, esq. barrister at law, was born, 23 October, A. D. 1722, and died, 1 July, 1768, of an apoplexy, with which he was suddenly seized, in the court house, in Falmouth, while he was arguing a cause before the superior court of judicature then sitting.

To the remembrance of his great learning, uniform integrity, and singular humanity and benevolence this monument is dedicated, by a number of his brethren at the bar.

PORTLAND, D. M.

323. In memory of captain SAMUEL BLYTH, late commander of his Britannick majesty's brig, Boxer. He nobly fell, on the 5 day of September, 1813, in action with the U. S brig Enterprise.

In life honourable, in death glorious, his country will long deplore one of her bravest.

sons ; his friends long lament one of the best of men, ætat. 29.

The surviving officers of his crew offer this feeble tribute of admiration and regard.

PORTLAND, D. M.

324. *Note.*—The remains of the brave WILLIAM BURROWS, lieutenant commandant of the U. S. brig Enterprise, rest in peace by the side of Blyth, his valiant antagonist ; but no stone is erected to his memory ! His name, however, will be handed down to posterity with the admiration and applause of all, who glory in heroick deeds. By his early death, he having only entered his twenty eighth year, his country has lost an able commander and his two surviving sisters a brother, whose tenderness and affection they will never cease to remember. He was intelligent, intrepid, generous, and humane. He was ambitious to add to the rising splendour of the American navy and eagerly rushed into a contest, which issued in a signal victory over a force fully equal to that of the enterprise ; but, it was the will of Heaven that he, like the immortal Wolfe, should only survive to know that he had gained the conquest.

In the Boxer, between twenty and thirty were killed and fourteen wounded.

In the Enterprise, Nathaniel Garren, ordinary seaman, was killed ; William Burrows, esq. commander, Kerwin Waters, midshipman, Elisha Blossom, carpenter's mate, were mortally wounded ; and

ten others were also wounded in the severe engagement, between these vessels of war, which took place not far from Penguin Point, on the 5 of September, 1813.

UNITED STATES.

325. *Note.*—Mr. Burrows having been mortally wounded early in the engagement of the *Enterprise* with the *Boxer*, EDWARD R. M'CALL, esq. succeeded in command and shortly completed the victory over the latter. According to captain Hull's statement made to commodore Bainbridge, the *Enterprise* had but one 18 pound shot in her hull, one in her mainmast, and one in her foremast. Her sails were much cut with grape shot and a great number of grape were lodged in her side, but no injury was done by them. The *Boxer* received about twenty 18 pound shot in her hull near the water's edge. Several stands of 18 pound grape stuck in her side and a vast number of small grape. Her masts, sails, and spars were literally cut to pieces. Several of her guns were dismounted and rendered unfit for service. Her boats were cut to pieces and her topgallant fore-castle was nearly taken off by the shot.

Mr. M'Call, his officers, and crew had great attention shown them, on their arrival in port, by the citizens of Portland.

In conformity with a resolution of the legislature passed in August, 1813, a sword, now in the hands of the artist at New-York, [5 July, 1814,] is to be presented by his excellency Joseph Alston,

governour of South Carolina, to lieutenant Edward M'Call, as a mark of the respect entertained by his native state for his distinguished gallantry and good conduct in the action of the sloops of war, *Enterprise* and *Boxer*; with appropriate devices, and an inscription, not yet prepared, a part of which is to consist of these lines.

EVERY DEED OF LOEYTY WORTH
IS BUT A CLAIM FOR MORE.

UNITED STATES.

326. *Note.*—After the fall of mr. Burrows in the engagement between the *Enterprise* and *Boxer*, the command devolved upon Edward R. M'Call, esq. who, in his communication to Isaac Hull, esq. says, “it would be doing injustice to mr. TILLINGHAST, second lieutenant, were I not to mention the able assistance I received from him during the remainder of the engagement by his strict attention to his own division and other departments. And the officers and crew generally, I am happy to add, for their cool and determined conduct, have my warmest approbation and applause.”

An elegant sword, executed by messrs. Fletcher and Gardiner of Philadelphia, has been presented to mr. Tillinghast, by the citizens of his native place, Columbia, in South Carolina, with appropriate devices and this inscription, on one side;

COLUMBIA, S. C. TO HER SON LT. THO. G. TILLING-
HAST, U. S. N.

and on the other side;

THE ENTERPRISE AND BOXER.

The legislature of South Carolina, in August, 1813, resolved that a sword should be presented to lieutenant Tillinghast for his distinguished gallantry and good conduct in the action of the sloops of war, *Enterprise* and *Boxer*. The artist, in the city of New-York, is engaged to make the sword, and to add all suitable devices. A part of the inscription is to be in these words;

THIS SWORD STRIKES HIM, WHO OFFERS TO
STRIKE THE COLOURS.

UNITED STATES.

327. *Note.*—A golden medal was struck in honour of commodore Preble after his gallant exploit before the walls of Tripoli. On one side there is an excellent profile likeness of this distinguished naval commander, with the words,

EDUARDO PREBLE DUCI STRENUO. COMITIA
AMERICANA.

On the reverse is a view of Tripoli and the American squadron with these inscriptions

VINDICI COMMERCII AMERICANI.
ANTE TRIPOLI, MDCCCIIII.

Commodore Preble was born, in 1761, and died, at Portland, the place of his nativity, 25 August, 1807, but no mausoleum, no monument, not even a plain stone points to the spot, where rest the remains of a naval hero, who performed various signal exploits, and whose name struck terror into all the Barbary powers. Even the pope of Rome acknowledged that he did more towards humbling

the infidels on the Barbary coast, than all the kingdoms of Europe had ever done before. President Kirkland has paid a tribute of respect to his memory. His achievements and character will make a conspicuous figure in the naval history of his country.

BOSTON, MASS.

328. *Note.*—This article is devoted to the memory of Edward Tyng, esquire, a brave naval commander, who originated from Massachusetts.

William and Edward Tyng, two brothers, came to New-England, about the year, 1630. The former, who spent his life at Braintree, in Massachusetts, left no posterity.

Edward married his first wife, miss Sears, in England, a lady of remarkable piety. She died at Boston, probably, soon after her arrival. He removed to Dunstable, where, in December, 1681, he ended his days, having reached his ninety-first year. His second wife, Mary, of what family originally is unknown, by whom he had all his children, survived him till about the beginning of the last century. His son, Jonathan, who was born in 1642, was an ancestor of the late hon. John Tyng, esquire, first justice of the court of common pleas in the county of Middlesex, who died 13 April, 1797, about 94 years of age, and lies in a tomb, erected in the spacious walk of his garden, at Tyngsborough. His second son, Edward, married a daughter of ensign Thaddeus Clarke, of Falmouth, now Portland.

who was from Ireland, and was one of the original proprietors of Falmouth. Clarke's Point, so called, was a part of his possessions in Portland. One of his daughters, Eunice, was the wife of rev. Samuel Willard, vice-president of Harvard college. The honourable Joseph Dudley, governour of Massachusetts, married a second, Habijah Savage, son of major Thomas Savage, a third, and — Searle, a fourth.

The second Edward Tyng, who was one of the counsellors, appointed in the first year of James I. for Massachusetts, had four children; 1. Edward Tyng, the principal subject of these memoirs; 2. Jonathan Tyng, who died at an early age; 3. Mary Tyng, whom the rev. John Fox, of Woburn, married; [see art. 238.] 4. Elizabeth Tyng, who was the wife of a brother of the late doctor Franklin.

He was appointed governour of Annapolis, and was taken on his passage to that place, and carried into France, where he died.

The last mentioned Edward Tyng, grandson of the first, after the decease of his father, resided in the family of his aunt Dudley, till of age sufficient for entering on a seafaring life. His first consort, who died in London, was a daughter of captain Cyprian Southack. In 1731, at the age of almost fifty, he married Ann Waldo, a daughter of Jonathan Waldo, a merchant in Boston, and sister of the late brigadier Samuel Waldo. She died in 1754. By her he had seven children. Three only of these lived to maturity of years; 1. Ann Tyng, who died,

in November, 1756, a month after her marriage with a British officer; 2. Edward Tyng, an officer in the British army, who deceased a bachelor, in England, 1776; 3. The late colonel William Tyng, of Gorham, the last descendant from the first Edward, by birth, entitled to the name of Tyng.

The subject of these memoirs received a commission from governour Belcher, dated 16 April, 1740, appointing him captain of his majesty's South and North Batteries and Fortifications in Boston.

When captain Cyprian Southack resigned the command of the Province Snow, or Queen's Galley, Prince of Orange, captain Tyng, who had left the sea and was settled in merchandise, was prevailed on to succeed him.

In 1744, he acquired no small honour by attacking and capturing a French privateer, commanded by monsieur De La Bra, of force superior to that of the Prince of Orange. A number of the merchants of Boston, in testimony of this meritorious exploit, presented him with a silver cup, still preserved, weighing about one hundred ounces, with an inscription, which appears in the 64 article of this Collection.

As soon as the general court of Massachusetts had determined on the bold project of attempting the reduction of Louisbourg, governour Shirley sent for captain Tyng, and directed him to procure the largest ship in his power. He, accordingly, purchased one on the stocks, which was nearly ready for launching, and made such improvements upon

her, that she was able to carry twenty-four, or twenty-six guns. She was named the Massachusetts Frigate. Tyng took the command of her and was appointed commodore of the squadron. Captain Rouse, in a bylander or small brigantine, was the second in command.

When sir Peter Warren formed a junction with the provincial naval forces, he became commander in chief of course; but, in general orders, he directed that Tyng should be obeyed, as commodore.

On the night of the 13 of May, 1745, the Vigilant, a French man of war, of sixty-four guns, having been decoyed by the Mermaid and hectoring by several small vessels, fell in with the Massachusetts. The Vigilant struck to the latter, having mistaken her for a much larger ship, greatly to the advantage and encouragement of all employed in this hazardous expedition.

Warren offered Tyng the command of this valuable prize, with the rank of POST CAPTAIN. He was considerably advanced in life, and being determined to remain on shore, unfortunately for his family, refused the honour and recommended Rouse to sir Peter, who, accordingly, gave him the command.

This statement has been made, partly, with a view to do *that justice*, which our historians have usually withholden, bestowing their commendations upon Rouse, to the injury of a brave and deserving naval officer. From some source or other, it not unfrequently happens that merit is passed by in neglect. SIC—ALTER TULIT HONORES.

Commodore Tyng, the principal subject of this article, was born, in 1633, and, having laboured under the effects of a paralytick shock for seven years, died, at Boston, on the 8 of September, 1755.

TYNGSBOROUGH MASS.

329. *Note.*---The following extract from an inscription in Tyngsborough, though all a friend gave the author of this work, is thought deserving of a place in connection with the foregoing and subsequent articles.

In memory of SARAH WINSLOW, the last surviving child of the late Eleazer Tyng, and the truly benevolent benefactress of the church of Christ and a Grammar school, in this place, in honour of whose name and family this town is called Tyngsborough.

GORHAM, D. M.

330. *Note.*---The hon. William Tyng, esq, the subject of this memoir, whose name was mentioned in the 328 article, was born in Boston, 17 August, 1737, and was a regular descendant from Edward Tyng, esq. who died at Dunstable, in 1681.

His grandfather was hon. Edward Tyng, esq. who was appointed governour of Annapolis and died in France.

His father was the late gallant commodore Tyng, of whom a particular account has already been given.

The late hon. William Tyng, esq. spent the most of his youthful days in his native town. Having been educated in a true system of moral principles, he soon discovered those qualities of mind, which endeared him to all. Dignity of deportment, undeviating integrity, and an ardent desire to ameliorate the condition of the unfortunate, were the characteristicks of his juvenile age.

In 1767, he was appointed high sheriff of the county of Cumberland, and, the same year, became a resident in Falmouth, now Portland. In discharging the duties of this responsible station, he was distinguished for his fidelity, correctness, and humanity. For several years, he represented the town in general court.

In 1769, he married Miss Elizabeth Ross, a native of Scotland, and daughter of Alexander Ross, esq.

In 1774, he received a colonel's commission from governour Gage. He sustained these publick honours until the memorable event, which terminated in the independence of the United States.

Being strongly attached to those principles of government, in which he had been educated, having taken the oath of allegiance, and being invested with the confidence of his sovereign, he believed it a sacred duty not to engage in the struggle, which then arose. The extreme jealousies, which were excited in those perilous times, towards all, who were not actively engaged in the arduous contest, rendered it necessary for him to quit his domestick

retreat. Accordingly, he left the county of Cumberland, soon after the battle of Lexington, and, when the English took possession of New-York, repaired thither.

However justly we may complain of the part, which many refugees acted ; yet, we see a particular providence in placing colonel Tyng in this situation, where he became the minister of relief to those of his countrymen, who fell into the hands of the enemy. Here he had opportunity to be eminently useful. He gave full scope to the feelings of his benevolent heart. Like the affectionate Joseph of old, he sought his afflicted brethren ; extricated them, when in difficulty ; nourished them from his own resources ; and, as often as possible, procured their release.

Among the numerous captives, whose lives were preserved, through his instrumentality, was the late brave commodore Preble, who, having passed through a very dangerous fever, in which he experienced every tender attention, which could conduce to his recovery, received his discharge, and was restored to his friends. To colonel Tyng, under Providence, this country is indebted for the life of one, whose heroick achievements will never be forgotten.

At the close of the American revolution, he left New-York and settled in Nova Scotia, on the river St. John, in a region, which soon after became a distinct province, under the name of New-Brunswick.

He was one of the agents for the settlement of the loyalists in that province. He was also chief

justice of a court of judicature, in which capacity he was respected as a dignified and humane judge.

In 1793, he returned to this country and settled in Gorham, where he had formerly resided, and where he devoted the remainder of his life, principally to the pursuits of agricultural knowledge and the enjoyment of social intercourse with his friends.

To the amiable companion of his life he was peculiarly attached. Although he had no posterity, he regarded, with the most affectionate tenderness, the children of his adoption.

He early united himself to the church of Christ, and adorned his profession, by a deportment of sincere humility, in attending to its duties, constantly devoting a part of every day to secret communion with his God.

Possessing an enlightened understanding, agreeable in his manners, and engaging in his conversation, he was highly respected, beloved, and esteemed. The friend, who visited his happy mansion, was sure to receive a cordial welcome. The unfortunate were never sent away empty. He was another Man of Ross, as celebrated by Pope.

“ Behold the market place with poor o’erspread,
The man of Ross supplies their daily bread.”

Sometime previous to his death, he felt symptoms of a nervous affection, which admonished him that his exit would be sudden. Like a wise man, he improved the warning, by duly preparing for his departure. On the evening of the eighth of December, 1807, he was seized with an apoplexy and, on

the tenth, surrounded by his afflicted family, yielded up his life, apparently without a struggle or a pang.

His remains were carried into saint Paul's church at Portland, an edifice erected under his immediate patronage, where the service was performed, to which he had ever expressed the most affectionate attachment. The brethren of Ancient Land Mark Lodge, over whom he had recently presided, attended, clad in full mourning, and, in an impressive manner, performed their funeral rites.

The name of Tyng, in the male line, is now extinct in this country. The hon. Dudley Atkins Tyng and his descendants adopt the name by virtue of an act of the general court of Massachusetts. In the female line there are many, who trace their pedigree to the first Edward Tyng of Dunstable, a distinguished character in his day.

KENNEBUNK, D. M.

331. Blessed are they, who have turned many to righteousness. This stone is affectionately dedicated, by the second parish in Wells, to the precious memory of their first pastor, the rev. DANIEL LITTLE, A. M. A. A. S. who was ordained, 17 March, 1751; laboured with them in peace and love, fifty years; and died, 5 October, 1801, Aged 78.

. Memento mori ! preach'd his ardent youth,
Memento mori ! spoke maturer years,

Memento mori! sigh'd his latest breath,
Memento mori! now this stone declares.

Note.—Mr. Little was born at Newburyport, and was a son of Daniel Little, esq. He had two brothers and eight sisters. His academick education was under the tuition of mr. Sewall, a celebrated instructor in the place of his nativity. He made great proficiency in the learned languages, but was never an alumnus of any college. His theological studies were pursued under the superintendence of the rev. Joseph Moody, the pastor of the second parish, in York. In 1751, he was inducted into the ministry at Kennebunk, the second congregational society in Wells, when there were but about thirty families to constitute his parochial charge. Here he spent his days in usefulness and ever cultivated and promoted true christian harmony among his beloved people. He was a plain faithful and successful preacher of the gospel; but his popularity depended abundantly more on his tender and affectionate, familiar and dignified mode of conduct with the sick and sorrowful, and in all his social intercourse, than upon the style of his composition, or the manner of his delivery. To nicety of diction and elegance of address, he did not pretend. He had, however, happy talents for a missionary, and was seven times employed, as one, in the destitute parts of the District of Maine. He was distinguished, as a good bishop ought to be, for his hospitality and friendly disposition. He was happy in his domestick connections and his

house was the mansion of all the virtues, which ennobled, refined, and exalted the character of a christian.

Mr. Little's first wife was a daughter of the venerable and pious rev. Joseph Emerson of Malden, by whom he had four children. His second wife was the eldest daughter of Joseph Coffin, esq. of Newbury, by whom he had seven children.

In 1766, he was complimented with the degree of master of arts from the senatus academicus of Harvard college. He was one of the original members of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the memoirs of which learned body are enriched with some of his communications.

A little before his death the rev. Nathaniel Hill Fletcher was ordained his colleague, and is his successor, in one of the most pleasant and flourishing villages in the District of Maine.

KENNEBUNK, D. M.

333. MRS. MARY LITTLE, the amiable consort of the rev. mr. Daniel Little, who died, 2 June, 1753, ætat. 32 ; a sincere christian in life ; remarkable for faithfulness in the duties of every relation ; in death, uninterruptedly resigned to the divine will with the pleasant view of a glorious immortality.

KENNEBUNK, M. D.

333. Sacred to the memory of madam

SARAH LITTLE, relict of the late rev. Daniel Little, who departed this life, 19 December, 1804, aged 78. Possessed of a feeling mind enclosed in a delicate frame, with a heart transfused with the mild spirit of christianity; with the world under her feet, and the eye of faith steadfastly fixed on heavenly joys; for a series of years, she endured excruciating pain and much bodily indisposition; and, at last, calmly resigned her body into the tomb in the well assured hope of a resurrection to a blessed immortality.

WELLS, D. M.

334. In memory of the rev. MOSES HEMMENWAY, D. D. pastor of the first church in Wells, who died, much lamented, 18 April, 1811, in the seventy-sixth year of his age and fifty second of his ministry.

Note.—The subjoined memoirs are from the sermon, delivered at the funeral of doctor Hemmenway, by the late rev. Joseph Buckminster D. D. of Portsmouth, the text of which was 2 K. 2. 12.

“The rev. Moses Hemmenway, D. D. was born in Framingham, in the vicinity of Boston, the place of my forefathers’ sepulchres, and of the nativity of my honoured father, from whom I heard the fame of your pastor, before I had opportunity to

see his face. He entered and graduated at Harvard college. He was there distinguished for his close application, his patience of study, his eminent proficiency in the Greek and Roman classicks, and his acquaintance with theological writers of distinction in the learned languages. The common degrees of the university he received in their order; and, for his singular merits, he was honoured with a doctorate, at an earlier period of life, than had been common for that seminary to give to its sons. To the profession of divinity, and the work of the ministry, he was probably devoted in early life, and he sought a liberal education, as a desirable and reputable prerequisite to it. It is certain the great Head of the church had designed him for this service, and furnished him with a rare assemblage of talents, to defend the gospel, and vindicate its truths, against the errors in principle and practice, which he foresaw would harrass the church, in the season in which he was to perform his ministry. He had a great degree of metaphysical acumen, an accuracy in logical investigation, a kind of instinctive perception of the force of an argument, and an uncommon patience at disentangling the snarl of sophistry, and making plain their perplexing appearance.

“ While the talents and acquirements of your departed pastor would have entitled him to a ministry, in a more eminent situation, or to a high office in a seminary of science, it was more congenial to

his modesty and meekness, to his habits and manners, to his taste and disposition, to be far from the interruptions and snares of wealth and grandeur, and from the frivolous etiquettes and fashions of the world. Providence opened for him a field of service in this highly favoured village. For you, my brethren, God designed him, and you must answer for such a gift. Here he pursued his favourite studies with an ardour and perseverance, that were uncommon, under the pressure of difficulties, and in the view of obstacles, that would have discouraged almost any other man. I presume I do not mistake, when I say, that he read and studied the ponderous volumes, called the Fathers, when most of his fellow mortals were lost in sleep, or indulging in indolence. Anxious to derive his knowledge from the sacred sources, and confirm, or correct his sentiments by their agreement or disagreement with that unerring standard, he studied the scriptures with great care, and accurate attention.

“ With controversial divinity, the doctor was so familiarly acquainted, as not to be confused in his system of doctrines, by any objections or arguments, that pretended to novelty; they had been anticipated by him, and their review, if it increased his candour, increased his conviction of the truth of his own system. The system of doctrines, which our departed friend embraced, which he preached, and loved, was that, which is contained in the Westminster Assembly’s Catechism and Confession of Faith, the doctrines, that are styled the doctrines

of the reformation, the doctrines, that our forefathers brought to this country, the doctrines, with which the constellation of divines, of the former part of the last century, enlightened, edified, and comforted the church. The doctor was a sincere and firm Calvinist of the old school, though candid and charitable to such as had their doubts and scruples upon some of its doctrines. He was alarmed at some of the strange cions, which modern Calvinism has attempted to graft upon this stock, and, by the subtilties of metaphysicks, to prove that they were legitimate sprouts from its venerable roots. Once and again, his pen was employed to vindicate truth and duty. Such was the estimation in which he was held, by his fathers and brethren, that their eyes were turned to him when young, to root out the weeds that were sown in the field of truth, and remove impediments cast into the path of duty. As a disputant and controversial writer, the doctor was fair, candid, and dispassionate. He contended not for mastery, but for the support of truth and refutation of error, and though he possessed a vein of humour, and could dexterously wield the shafts of satire, he never employed them to confound his antagonist, nor to render ridiculous what he could not fairly answer. He wrote either in laboured essays, or ephemeral publications, upon many of the questions, that have been subjects of dispute or inquiry in our day; and, if he did not remove all difficulties, and satisfy all scruples, it will be conceded, that he threw light upon all the subjects, that he attempted:

“ The revival of the Arian and Socinian heresy much alarmed and affected the mind and heart of our departed friend, principally on account of the loose system of doctrines and morals, with which it is connected, and in which it invariably issues. Several communications of his, under fictitious signatures, have enriched the pages of respectable periodical works ; and, it is presumed, he has left with his manuscripts a more laboured discussion of the subjects, which, it is hoped, will one day see the light.

“ As a sermonizer, the doctor was eminent ; his style was pure and nervous ; his subjects were solemn and important ; and however doctrinal or speculative, they always ran in an evangelical channel, and issued in practical effect. He never offered to the Lord *that, which cost him nothing*. His habit of thoroughly investigating a subject, of saying all that was pertinent upon it, rendered him often prolix, and sometimes tedious to those, who were soon tired of religious discussions, and not sufficiently interested in the all important subject, to be engaged by the purity, piety, and soundness of his remarks ; but to those, whose spiritual senses were exercised to discern the things of the spirit of God, and who knew how to estimate an address from the sacred desk, he was always interesting and edifying. His eminence in this part of his office called him to officiate on those publick occasions, which seek the service of those, whose praise is in the churches. His election sermon, his convention,

and his Dudleyan lecture sermon are second to few, if any, that have been exhibited on those occasions.

“ As a preacher, the eloquence of our departed friend was that of nature and not of art. He felt his subject, and, with native simplicity, gave it an impressive influence on the hearer. As the doctor resembled the apostle Paul, in some eminent traits, that distinguished that inspired character, so he partook in the illiberal remark that was made upon that great apostle of the gentiles. *His letters, say they, are weighty and powerful, but his bodily presence weak and his speech contemptible!* But how often did he make the hearer lose sight of all other considerations by the merit of his address and the impressive manner, with which he delivered it.

“ In devotional exercises, the doctor was always pious and devout. He was a man of prayer. Upon special occasions, he ordinarily excelled, accommodating himself with a peculiar pertinency, that interested and affected all, who joined with him. He was equally removed from the rhapsodies of enthusiasts, the wildness of fanaticks, and the coldness and indifference of philosophick christians, who think the passions have nothing to do with religion. But with these eminent qualities and talents there were combined, as the most prominent traits in the doctor's character, mildness and meekness, an unobtrusiveness of temper and deportment, a disposition to esteem others better than himself. In this

he resembled the leader of God's people, inheriting his spirit, as he bore his name.

"But that, which was the crown upon all his faculties, and was the excellency of his excellencies; they were sanctified by divine grace and devoted to the service and honour of God. At what period of life, the power of divine grace took possession of the heart of our pious friend, I believe, he did not pretend to decide. He fully believed the necessity of a spiritual change, by the supernatural agency and influence of the Holy Ghost, and he gave more and more evidence to all, that knew him, that he was a subject of this change; and he obtained, more and more, the assurance of hope that he had received that living water, which as a well of water was springing up to everlasting life, conforming him to the spirit and temper of Christ and transforming him into the divine image.

"In the several relations of life, the doctor was exemplary. No man better understood the duties of friendship, both christian and social. He had so great a relish for the pleasures of christian friendship, that in conversation with his brethren in the ministry, and intelligent christians, upon controversial points of divinity, or subjects of evangelical and experimental religion, he would forget the fatigues of nature, the lapse of time, and spend the hours devoted to repose.

"To pretend that our venerable friend was without imperfections or infirmities would wound his

feelings, if he could know the pretence; But of few men could it be said with greater justice, that

Even his failings lean'd to virtue's side.

So devoted was he to the studies of his profession, so absorbed in scientific inquiries and meditations, his pious mind was so engaged upon the great objects of eternity, that he might be thought too inattentive to some of the concerns of time, which have an influence upon character and usefulness. It has been suggested, that too entire a devotedness to his favourite objects of pursuit led him to forget, to a degree, what he owed to the earlier education of his children and to be too inattentive to the means of forming them to distinction in the world. The same principle probably led him to be too indifferent to that style of appearance in his habit and manners, to which the dignity of his office and the opinion of the world attach some importance, and from the same cause he was betrayed into the error of not punctually observing the hours of appointment, and exercising the feelings of those, who waited for his services; but, though he had infirmities enough to show he was a man, he had virtues and excellencies enough to justify us in saying, that there have been few men of such eminence and distinction.

YORK, D. M.

335 In memory of SAMUEL SEWALL, esq. four generations, in lineal descent distant, from Henry Sewall, esq. some time mayor

of Coventry in Old England, whose grandfather, Henry, first came to New-England, 1634.

For penetration, sound judgment, and wisdom, remarkable ; given to hospitality ; the widow and fatherless he relieved and protected ; 'pious, exemplary, and devout without superstition. Various offices, civil, military, and ecclesiastical, with honour and reputation, he sustained. On the 23 day of April, A. D. 1769, aged 31, he died. His seven surviving sons, with the approbation of his four daughters this stone erected. Let brotherly love continue.

Note.—The hon. Henry Sewall, who was mayor of Coventry, was the great great grandfather of elder Sewall, the subject of this article. Henry Sewall, son of the mayor, sent his only son, Henry, to New-England, in 1634, and followed soon after. He ended his days at Rowley in 1654.

Henry Sewall, grandson of the mayor, married Jane Dummer, in 1646, and, shortly after, returned to England, leaving his father in this country. His children were Samuel, John, Stephen, and several daughters. He came back to New-England, in 1659, and died, at Newbury, 16 May, 1700. From his children a numerous posterity has proceeded.

John Sewall, the second son of Henry Sewall, last mentioned, died at Newbury, 8 August, 1669, at the age of 45 years. His children were ; 1. John Sewall, who died without issue ; 2. Henry Sewall, whose son, Stephen, died at Newburyport, about the year, 1804, leaving two daughters ; 3. Thomas Sewall, who left no children ; 4. Samuel Sewall, esq. the principal subject of this article ; 5. Nicholas Sewall, father of the late professor at Harvard university ; 6. Hannah Sewall, who was the wife of the celebrated rev. Samuel Moody, of York.

Elder Sewall had four daughters by his first wife, whose original name was Sarah Storer. By his second wife he had two daughters, twins, who died at an early age, and seven sons ; 1. major Samuel Sewall, an ingenious mechanick, who is the author of the invention for sinking the piers of bridges over deep rivers, and which has been, for many years, successfully adopted in America and Europe ; 2. deacon John Sewall ; 3. Joseph Sewall, who died, 13 December, 1732 ; 4. Moses Sewall ; 5. hon. David Sewall, judge of the district court ; 6. Dummer Sewall of Bath ; 7. Henry Sewall, who deceased at Bath.

YORK, D. M.

336. In memory of SARAH SEWALL, the widow relict of Samuel Sewall, esq. She was the daughter of John Batchellor of Reading and Sarah, his wife. Her first husband

was Joseph Titcomb of Newbury. She was born in the year, 1697, and died, 4 February, 1790, aged 93.

YORK, D. M.

337. Here lies buried the body of ABRAHAM PREBLE, esq. and captain in the town, and judge in the county of York. He served his country in various other posts and, at the time of his death, which was on the 14 of March, 1723, in the 50 year of his age, he sustained no less, than nine offices, with honour.

YORK, D. M.

333. Here lies buried the body of the hon. JEREMIAH MOULTON, esq. who departed this life, 20 July, 1765, aged 77 years.

Note.—This gentleman distinguished himself, as did his fellow officer, captain Harman, from York, and the forces under their command, in a successful and bloody attack upon the Indians at Norridge-wock, in 1724. He was colonel of a regiment of provincials at the celebrated siege of Louisbourg, in 1745. He was a member of the executive council of Massachusetts, and sustained, with high reputation, the first civil and military offices in the county of York.

YORK, D. M.

339. Here lies the body of the hon. SAMUEL DONNELL, esq. one of the first counselors of Massachusetts under their present charter, and justice of the peace, and judge of the inferior court in the county of York. He died, 9 March, 1717-18, in the 72 year of his age.

YORK, D. M.

340. In memory of NATHANIEL DONNELL, esq. son of the hon. Samuel Donnell, one of the council named in the charter of William and Mary, who was born, 19 November, 1689, and died, 9 February, 1780, ætat. 91.

He was strictly just, universally charitable and eminently pious, patient and cheerful in adversity, and without pride or vanity in prosperity, in high estimation of all his acquaintance in every stage of life.

May his descendants imitate his virtues and perpetuate his name with honour to posterity.

YORK, D. M.

341. In memory of JONATHAN SAY-

WARD, esquire ; of amiable and social address ; instructive and entertaining in conversation ; benevolent, charitable, and pious ; uniting the gentleman and christian. Various offices, civil, judicial, and ecclesiastical, with honour and reputation, he sustained. He died, 8 May, 1797, æt. 84.

YORK, D. M.

342. Here lies buried the body of the rev. SAMUEL MOODY, A. M. the zealous, faithful, and successful pastor of the first church of Christ in York ; was born, in Newbury, 4 January, 1675 ; graduated, 1697 ; came hither in May, 1698 ; ordained in December, 1700 ; and died here, 13 November, 1747. For his further character you may read 2 Cor. the six first chapters.

Note.—William Moody, one of the early settlers of Newbury, had three sons, Samuel, Joshua, and Caleb, who, according to family tradition, were born in England. Rev. Samuel Moody of York was a descendant from Caleb, probably a grandson.

The subject of this article married Hannah Sewall, daughter of John Sewall, of whom some notice is given in the 335 article of this Collection. He had three children; 1. rev. Joseph Moody.

who was the pastor of the second church in York : [see art. 52.] 2. Mary Moody, who was the wife of the rev. Joseph Emerson of Malden ; 3. Lucy Moody, who died at an early age.

Mr. Moody was a man of remarkable piety and was greatly beloved and no less feared by the people of his charge. Various anecdotes, however, are related by aged persons still living in York, from which it appears that, with all his superlative excellencies, he was of a very eccentric turn of mind.

Mr. Moody feared the face of no man, and he was an uncommonly faithful reprover of wickedness, wherever he discovered it. He was absolute in his mode of government, and no one dared to disobey him in his family or congregation.

He was a man of prayer and was remarkable for his importunity at the throne of grace. Several anecdotes are related to show, that, like a wrestling Jacob, he often wonderfully prevailed.

“ He storm’d the gates of heaven by fervent prayer,

And brought forth triumph out of man’s despair.”

In a number of instances, when entirely destitute of some of the necessities of life, he has retired to his closet to look to him, who provides for every living thing, and, to the astonishment of his family, supplies were opportunely and abundantly afforded, from quarters and under circumstances totally unexpected.

The anecdotes relative to mr. Moody, still in circulation, if collected together, and published, would make a very interesting work. This article shall be closed with the introduction of one, which afforded his friends much satisfaction at the time of its occurrence.

When sir William Pepperell went on the celebrated Cape Breton expedition, in 1745, mr. Moody accompanied him as his chaplain. An uncommon series of providential interpositions gave the strongest fortress in America into the hands of the provincial and British naval forces. At an entertainment given by sir William Pepperell, after the surrender of Louisbourg, it devolved upon mr. Moody to ask a blessing. He was usually very long in all his religious exercises. Sir William and others were fearful lest sir Peter and his officers should be offended at the expected prolixity of mr. Moody in looking to heaven for a blessing on the great and joyful occasion; yet, knowing mr. Moody's arbitrary, independent, and irritable disposition, no one could take the liberty to suggest to him that brevity in his address to the throne of grace, in that instance, was desirable. He disappointed them very agreeably by expressing himself in this apt and laconick manner;

“ Good Lord, we have so many things to thank thee for, that time will be infinitely too short to do it; we must therefore leave it for the work of eternity. Bless our food and fellowship on this joy-

ful occasion for the sake of Christ our Lord, amen."

YORK, D. M.

343. In memory of rev. ISAAC LYMAN, the social, venerable, and pious pastor of the first church in York, for more, than sixty years ; was born, at Northampton, Massachusetts, 25 February, 1724 ; graduated at Yale college, 1747 ; ordained, 20 December, 1749 ; and died, 12 March, 1810, ætat. 85.

Note.—Seldom has any christian passed from this mortal scene, of whom it might be said with greater propriety, than of mr. Lyman, that he was an *Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile*. Distinguished by his plainness of speech, faithfulness to his flock, genuine piety, and exemplary character in the various walks of life, he was esteemed by all, who knew him, as one of the excellent of earth.

The late doctor Hemmenway, addressed his bereaved people in a sermon, at his funeral, from Heb. 13. 7, 8, from which the following paragraphs are offered, as respectful to the memory of this venerable father in the church.

"The Giver of every good gift furnished him with such spiritual gifts, as qualified him well for that distinguished station and office in the church, to which he was called. His talents appeared to be rather solid than shining, qualifying him rather for usefulness in his particular calling, than to

figure in the eye of the world. He possessed a good understanding, a sound, sagacious judgment. His mind was well furnished with valuable and useful knowledge, particularly he understood well the sacred doctrines and duties of the christian religion, of which he was a publick teacher. Prudence in the conduct of life was an eminent and acknowledged part of his character, as was also great integrity and probity. In him the wisdom of the serpent was joined with the innocence of the dove; and his integrity and uprightness preserved him. He appeared always to maintain a mild, placid, kind temper, happy to himself and those with him. And by a sound and steadfast profession of faith, and a conversation becoming the gospel, he commended himself highly to the charity and esteem of christians. None appeared to be more universally loved and respected by such as knew him. They, who were most acquainted with him, had the highest esteem of him.

“ He was a cordial and firm believer of the gospel doctrines of justification and salvation by grace, through faith in the atonement and righteousness of Christ; a living faith, productive of good works, and made perfect by them. But he was not a bigot. His religion was orthodoxy and charity united.

“ The interests of pure, vital, practical christianity lay with great weight on his mind. It was his heart's desire and prayer, that God would revive the work of his grace in the midst of the years, by, a plentiful effusion of his Spirit; and that his word

might be glorified. And days of prayer were kept by the pastor and his church for this important blessing.

“ You are witnesses with what wisdom and integrity he presided over his flock.

“ As a publick teacher he did not preach himself; but Christ and him crucified. The apparent aim and tendency of his discourses was not to display and set off himself, but to promote true godliness and righteousness. The excellency of them did not consist in curious speculations, accurate composition, or the elegance and ornaments of the language, in which they were dressed up. They were replete with important sentiments, profitable for godly edifying, expressed with great plainness and familiarity, which he thought would be best understood by many of his hearers. The gospel is designed to be preached to all, but particularly to the poor. But this would be of little advantage, unless it were done in language, which they can understand.

“ As he often visited his people, and conversed with them in private, so you are witnesses of the care and wisdom, with which he improved these opportunities of being useful; and particularly, with what kindness and courtesy he noticed the poor, and conversed with them when he had opportunity, seldom passing them without dropping some friendly word proper to be thought upon by them.

“ You are also witnesses with what wisdom and faithfulness he conducted himself in the government

and instruction of his family. His was a family of order, devotion, and love.

“It is required of a christian bishop, that he be given to hospitality. This was a conspicuous part of the character of the deceased. And they, who visited him, whether strangers or acquaintance, were kindly received and courteously entertained at his house.

“In short, you are witnesses how holily he behaved himself among you. He was an amiable example of the graces and virtues of the christian temper and life. The fruits of the spirit in all goodness, righteousness, and truth were manifested in him. He was a lover of good men. They were in his esteem the excellent of the earth; in whom was his peculiar delight. But when he saw the way of transgressors he was grieved; and often reproved prevailing vices in his preaching, as well as on other occasions, with great candour and pungency.

“Though he was wholly taken off from his publick labours, for several of the latter years of his life, and confined to his house, yet he was useful to the last by his exemplary patience and resignation to the will of God, and by the expressions of his comfort and rest of soul in Christ. Men’s heaviest afflictions are often reserved for the perquisites of their old age. Besides bodily infirmities, mr. Lyman had the great affliction of being bereaved of several desirable children. But, as his afflictions abounded, his comforts in Christ abounded also; light rose upon him in darkness, and he rejoiced in

hope, was patient in tribulation, and though willing to wait God's time, yet was willing, and had a prevailing desire, to be absent from the body and present with the Lord ; a desire, which, we trust, is now fully satisfied."

YORK, D. M.

344. *Integer vitæ scelerisque purus.* Here lie the remains of SAMUEL MOODY, esq. preceptor of Dummer academy, the first institution of the kind in Massachusetts. He left no child to mourn his sudden death, for he died a bachelor, yet his numerous pupils in the U. S. will ever retain a lively sense of the sociability, industry, integrity, and piety, he possessed in no common degree, as well as the disinterested, zealous, faithful, and useful manner he discharged the duties of the academy, for thirty years. He died at Exeter, 17 December, 1795, ætat. 70.

Note.—This inscription is supposed to have been written by the hon. David Sewall of York.

Master Moody, as the subject of this article was generally called, was a son of that eminent man of God, the rev. Joseph Moody, first minister of the second parish in York. He received the honours of Harvard college in 1746 and 1749. He was distinguished for his critical and thorough knowledge of

Latin and Greek, He early devoted his attention to theology and became a preacher of repute, in several places, in one of which he received an invitation to settle in the ministry. Like several of his relatives, he was, at times, afflicted with a nervous affection, which gave him a very humble opinion of himself and of all his performances. He was led to tremble at the thought of such an important undertaking. It appeared to him, especially in some of his gloomy turns, that he should never be able to honour his Redeemer in so solemn a work, as the duties of the pastoral office involved; and he, finally, relinquished the pulpit for the arduous labours of an instructor of youth.

In this character he shone with an unrivalled reputation. The preceptor of Dummer academy, in the meridian, and past the meridian of life, was the subject of greater veneration and applause, than the president of any college in America. His scholars were commonly the most distinguished, at the university, for their accurate acquaintance with the classicks; and not a few of them have been numbered with the most eminent literati of New England.

He was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and was honoured with a magistrate's commission. His presence, when free from his nervous complaint, always gave pleasure in the company of the learned. A fund of information with his readiness to communicate, accompanied

with an unusual ease and elegance of address, rendered him a welcome guest in every circle.

He died, suddenly, at Exeter, in New-Hampshire, while actively engaged in an object of benevolence for the benefit of his native place.

DOVER, N. H.

345. HENRY MELLEN, esq. whose virtues endeared him to his friends, and whose social powers rendered him the charm of every circle, that he entered. He had a mind ardent and rapid in its conceptions; an imagination brilliant and excursive; a humour original and striking; a wit keen and lively, yet playful and innocent; for it was under the guidance of a spirit, so gentle, a heart so humane, a sensibility so delicate, that its keenest shafts, while they never failed of piercing, left no rancour in the wound. His temper seemed incapable of asperity. If the gentle tenour of his mind was ever disturbed, it was but the disturbance of a moment. His resentments were fleeting as the colours on the clouds of spring; but his attachments were permanent; his friendships inviolable. Of that meekness, which vaunteth not itself; of that good will, which suffereth

long and is kind; of that charity, which hopeth all things; of that childlike simplicity, so seldom combined with maturity of understanding; of that unaffected sympathy, which fulfils the gospel precept, to weep with them that weep, and rejoice with them, that rejoice, he exhibited a striking example. In the doctrines of the gospel his faith was firm and lively. His religion was not a barren speculation, but a vigorous and animating sentiment. His virtues were grafted on his affections, and sprung warm and operative from his heart. Sacred is the memory of the just, and hallowed the place, where the ashes of the good man repose. Born, 24 October, 1757; died, 31 July, 1809.

Note.—This inscription was written by Mr. Hurlbut, once pastor-elect of the church and congregation in Dover, but now preceptor of the academy at Beaufort in South Carolina.

Mr. Mellen had uncommonly happy talents for writing poetry. Some of his satirical productions of this kind were very popular and have frequently appeared from the press. As a professional man, he shone more as a counsellor, than as a pleader at the bar.

DOVER, N. H.

346. Erected in memory of Mrs. ELIZABETH MELLEN, consort of Henry Mellen, esq. Obiit, 1 August, 1793, ætat. 21.

Accept, dear shade, these silent tears distill'd,
The purest off'ring kindred souls can yield.

LITCHFIELD, N. H.

347. In memory of doc. JONATHAN PARKER, A. M. who suddenly departed this life, 24 September, 1791, aged 48 years. Blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord, from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

NEWMARKET, N. H.

348. Here lieth interred the body of col. WINTHROP HILTON, who departed this life, 23 June, 1710, in the 39 year of his age.

Note.—Colonel Hilton's first American ancestor came to New Hampshire in 1623. He was a brave warrior and often distinguished himself in contests with the aborigines. His death was much lamented. He was largely concerned in the masting business, and, having had many valuable trees felled in Ep-ping, went out, with seventeen men, to strip them of their bark. According to Penhallow, it was on

the 22 of July, though from the monumental inscription, which is probably correct, his company must have been ambuscaded, on the 23 of June, 1710, by a party of Indians, when colonel Hilton was killed with two of his men, and some were made prisoners. The death of such a valiant officer was matter of much triumph to the savage enemy, who scalped him, struck a hatchet into his head and a lance into his heart. His body was recovered by his friends and was respectfully interred in his orchard. He was a gentleman of good temper and celebrated valour, and was much respected in life, and equally lamented, in death, by all who knew him.

His son, of the same name, who was also a colonel, and who was born shortly after the murderous ambuscade, was a gentleman of respectability, and lived to the 26 of December, 1781. The present venerable Ichabod Hilton, who owns and occupies the ancient seat of his grandfather, is the only son of the last mentioned colonel Hilton. He has one son, who bears the christian name of Winthrop, and one daughter, mrs. Susanna Mead, the wife of Levi Mead, esquire, of Northwood.

AMHERST, N. H.

249. *Note.*—Miss JANE MEANS, a daughter of colonel Means of Amherst, departed this transitory life, on the 2 of December, 1805, at the age of 16 years. The following notice, which embalms the precious memory of this remarkably modest, amia-

ble, and deserving young lady, was prepared, for the *Piscataqua Magazine*, by one, who well knew the excellence of her character and the hopes of her friends.

“ To human appearance few persons had ever a fairer prospect of life, or stronger reasons for desiring it. Her unobtrusive, modest deportment, her suavity of disposition, joined to no common share of personal beauty, secured to her among her acquaintance, that affectionate regard, which, to all, but, especially, to the young, is so highly gratifying.

“ Never, perhaps, was a livelier bloom of health exhibited in the youthful visage. Had it been left to human sagacity to select an individual, on whom the king of terrors was soon to exercise his power, no person would have been thought in less danger, than she. At this time, a disorder, with no very alarming symptoms, at first, began its operation. Its progress was gradual, but steady and obstinate. All medical exertions were used, but none were blest. A worm at the root consumed the stalk, the branches shrunk, the green leaves withered, and the flowers fell.

“ In the perfect exercise of reason, she viewed death as inevitable, for several months, before it came. The comfortable hope, which she manifested to the last, was not built on the ground of her inoffensive, amiable deportment. In the character of a sinner she repaired to the cross of a suffering Redeemer, to receive pardon through the merits of him, who died upon it.”

HAMPTON, N. H.

350. *Note.*—The rev. SEABORN COTTON, son of the rev. John Cotton, the patriarch of N. England, was born upon the Atlantick, educated at Harvard college, settled in the ministry at Hampton, in 1660, and died, at the age of 53 years, in 1686. A volume of his manuscript sermons is lodged in the archives of the Mass. Hiss. Soc. He was esteemed, in his day, as a thorough scholar and able preacher.

His son, the rev. John Cotton, succeeded him in the pastoral office, in 1696, and died, 27 March, 1710, at the age of 51 years. His character is given in the following manner, by the rev. Jabez Fitch of Portsmouth, in his manuscript History of New-Hampshire, a work of which the late doctor Belknap made some use in preparing his valuable History of that state.

“ He was a person of great learning and integrity, much given to hospitality, very pleasing and profitable, facetious and instructive, in his conversation ; affable, courteous, and obliging in his carriage to all, and universally beloved ; accurate in his sermons, and very industrious in his preparations for the pulpit.” To this it may be added, he was graduated at Harvard college, in 1673, and was one of the fellows of his alma mater.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

351. *Note.*—HALL JACKSON, esq. M. D. son of doc. Clement Jackson, a graduate of Harvard

university, grand master of the masonick fraternity in New Hampshire, was a physician and surgeon of eminence at Portsmouth, the place of his nativity. The success, which attended his mode of treating the smallpox and his labours in the obstetrick branch of his profession, gained him a distinguished reputation.

He was a man of brilliant genius, lively fancy, extensive reading; and of such social qualities, as rendered him, at all times, a pleasing companion, particularly to those, who adopt the maxim, *dum vivimus vivamus*.

A small tract containing observations on the putrid malignant sore throat, which prevailed in New Hampshire, from 1784 to 1786, inclusively, was written and published by him, but without his name.

Doctor Jackson's death, occasioned by a hurt, which he received from the oversetting of his carriage, took place in the autumn of 1797, he having entered on his fifty eighth year. He left a widow and one daughter, mrs. Mary Elizabeth Symmes, the former of whom died, in 1805, and the latter, in 1809. His son Theodore Jackson, to the great grief of the doctor, was cut off in the morning of life.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

352. Sacred to the memory of mr. ABRAHAM ISAAC, merchant, a native of Prussia,

who departed this transitory life, the 15 of February, 1803, ætatis 49.

Entomb'd beneath, where earth born troubles
cease,

A son of faithful Abr'am sleeps in peace.

In life's first bloom, he left his native air,

A sojourner, as all his fathers were ;

Through various toils his active spirit ran,

A faithful steward and an honest man.

His soul, we trust, now freed from mortal woes,

Finds, in the patriarch's bosom, sweet repose.

Note.—The foregoing was written by the late Jonathan Mitchell Sewall, esquire. Mr. Isaac left a widow but no children. His family is the only one, descended from the venerable Jewish patriarch, which has ever pitched its tent in Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

253. Here lies the body of ELIPHALET LADD, esquire, merchant, who, in the joyful hope of a resurrection, died, on the 24 of February, 1806, aged 62 years. He was a dutiful son, a tender husband, an indulgent father, a sincere friend, a firm patriot, an honest man, and a devout christian. Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord ; for they rest from their labours, and their works do follow them.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

354. Sacred to the memory of miss CAROLINE LADD, æt. 17, daughter of Eliphalet and Abigail Ladd, who departed this life, 10 March, 1803.

She died, and guardian angels on the wing
 Upbore her spirit to th' eternal king ;
 There, at the fountain of immortal joy,
 Unceasing pleasure flows without alloy ;
 There, tears are wip'd from sorrow's streaming
 eyes,
 And the kind Saviour every want supplies.

Note.—Miss Ladd was naturally possessed of an uncommonly amiable disposition and sweetness of temper, which attracted the esteem of all, who knew her.

The author of this Collection had many young ladies under his tuition, at Portsmouth, from 1800 to 1808. He had recommended it to those, who were far advanced in their education, to form themselves into small societies, which should spend one afternoon together, every week, for the purpose of mutual improvement. The recommendation was respectfully noticed, and no inconsiderable advantage was the result. In 1801, the first society of this kind was instituted, and consisted of eight young ladies of his senior class. Miss Caroline Ladd was one of the number from the beginning and so continued till her death.

Her last sickness was of short duration, but her mind, from her early childhood, through a blessing upon the example and instructions of her parents, imbued with a sense of the excellence and importance of religion, was intent upon the concerns of her precious and immortal soul, and was devoted to the glorious Redeemer, as the only foundation of all her hope.

Soon after her decease, the following lines were written by the late Jonathan Mitchell Sewall, esquire, and addressed to the little band of sisters, who were overwhelmed with grief, at the breach, which was made upon their circle by the death of their greatly endeared companion.

Ah, say what mean those sadly flowing tears,
Those looks desponding and those bursting
sighs?

Say why in sable clad each nymph appears
Why drench'd in sorrow, stream the brightest
eyes?

Has discord o'er you shook his flaming brand?
Or slander wounded with envenom'd tongue?
Have feuds dissolv'd the friendly social band?
Or satire pierced you or pale envy stung?

Ah, no! a heavier grief our bosom bears,
A sorrow rooted in our hearts deep core!
We've lost an angel! oh forgive our tears,
Sweet Caroline, our sister, is no more!
Though twin'd in every breast, all hearts she
sway'd,

She bids adieu to earth's precarious ties ;
 Though to our souls most dear ! the lovely maid
 Forsakes our circle for her native skies ;
 No more her graceful form our eyes shall greet,
 Her heavenly smiles no more our bosom cheer,
 No more with social rapture shall we meet,
 To our belov'd society so dear !

Full oft when time his lenient hand has laid
 On our sad hearts and seem'd to blunt our woe,
 Eyeing her vacant seat with sudden dread,
 New pangs shall wound us and new sorrows
 flow !

To her dear tomb, in bands we'll oft repair,
 When the pale moon faint glimmers in the skies
 And lowly bending o'er the lifeless bier,
 Pour out the incense of our tears and sighs.
 Perhaps her conscious ghost may wander nigh
 Indulg'd by heav'n to sooth each wounded
 breast,

And many a consolation, kind supply,
 And many a virtuous sentiment suggest.
 Then cease your griefs, no more indulge com-
 plaints ;

Nor let your tears heav'ns sov'reignty arraign,
 An early summons called the youthful saint,
 Nor be th' imperial mandate heard in vain.
 It cries, be ready ! rev'rence the command !
 The gates of bliss wide open point the way ;
 Soon will you rise, a bright celestial band,
 And join your sister in eternal day.

ISLINGTON, GR. BRIT.

355. *Note.*—While the last half century has been remarkable for national revolutions, for wars, for bloodshed and carnage, and for feats of martial and naval valour, beyond any thing, which the world has ever witnessed before ; it is a pleasing consideration, to the friends of the Redeemer, that characters have been raised up, whose sole ambition it has been to devise, and to carry into execution, plans of benevolence, unprecedented in the annals of the world, which will reflect everlasting honour on their memory. Every lover of the religion of Jesus will think it greater glory to have acted the part of Howard, Berchtold, or Hawes, than to have been the butcher of half the human race.

As the author of this Collection is desirous of noticing some among the many generous deeds of the Massachusetts Humane Society, which was founded in 1786, after the example of the noble sister, or, rather, parent institution in Great Britain, there seems to be a propriety in preserving, in this work, the inscription, engraved on a tablet at Islington church, to the honour of doctor Hawes, the founder of the Royal Humane Society in London.

LATEAT SCINTILLULA FORSAN.

R. H. S. IN RESUSCITAT. INTERMORTUORUM INS.

MDCCLXXIII.

To perpetuate, while this frail marble

shall endure, the meritorious exertions of an individual, and to excite the emulation of others, the governours of the Royal Humane Society have caused this tablet to be inscribed with the name of WILLIAM HAWES, M. D. by whose personal and indefatigable labours an institution, honourable to the nation, and highly beneficial to the world at large, was founded, fostered, and matured ; and long, very long, may it flourish, the ornament and the pride of Britain. This excellent, unassuming, persevering philanthropist was born, in Islington, 28 November, 1736, died in Spitalsquare, 5 December, 1808, and was buried, on the 13, near these walls. Go, reader, and imitate those virtuous actions, which the latest posterity will applaud and venerate ; and which the recording angel has registered in heaven. Well done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.



PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

356. PRESENTED BY THE HUMANE SOCIETY OF MASSACHUSETTS TO MR. JAMES JONES, TERTIUS, FOR HIS SIGNAL EXERTION

IN SAVING, FROM A WATERY GRAVE, MASTER DANIEL JACKSON, ÆT. VII, AT PORTSMOUTH, N. H. VII SEPT. MDCCCI.

THE REWARD OF MERIT.

Note.—The following correspondence led to the generous bestowment of an elegant golden medal on mr. Jones, from the Massachusetts Humane Society.

REV. SAMUEL PARKER, D. D.

Portsmouth, N. H. 19 May, 1802.

Rev. sir,

I have taken the liberty to transmit you the enclosed, as worthy of a deposit in the archives of the Humane Society at Boston. The writer of the narrative is the second daughter of doc. John Jackson of this town and is a pupil, of promising talents, in the young ladies' academy, which I have the honour to teach. I am, reverend sir, with due respect, your humble servant,

TIMOTHY ALDEN.

REV. TIMOTHY ALDEN.

Rev. sir,

According to your request, I have endeavoured to form a concise narrative of the remarkable preservation of my brother, when exposed to the most imminent danger of being drowned. I am sorry that it is not in my power to give a better account of such a remarkable interposition.

Such as it is, I modestly offer it for your acceptance, and I doubt not a renewed instance of your candour, as it has so often been exercised towards the juvenile productions of your respectful pupil,

ELIZABETH JACKSON.

NARRATIVE.

On the seventh of last September, at three o'clock in the afternoon, my brother Daniel, who is seven years of age, went down on mr. Jacob Sheafe's wharf, in order to divert himself with some of his companions. Having been with them about two hours, he was so unfortunate as to fall from the wharf into the water. None were present to witness the melancholy scene, but his playmates, who were unable to afford him any assistance. If it had not been for mr. James Jones, the third, he must certainly have drowned. It was nearly low water, but the current was very rapid and my poor brother was immediately drawn away by the tide a number of feet. The alarm was given that some person had fallen into the water and was drowning. Some men, who were not far off, ran to the place, but none of them durst jump into the water. Directly upon this, mr. Jones, who was at work on captain Manning's brig, which lay at the pier, looked around, and discovered my dear brother, just coming up, at the top of the water, and, without stopping to consider the danger, sprung from the vessel into the water, and seized him by the hair of his head, as

he was about to sink the third time. He then swam with him to the wharf, and put his hand over one of the logs forming a part of the wharf, but it was so slippery, and the current so strong, that they were both swept away a considerable distance, and were separated; but, through the kindness of Providence, the humane Mr. Jones was enabled to get hold of my brother once more, and to keep him from sinking till further relief was afforded. Thus a beloved brother was restored to the arms of his parents and friends.

Oh, how shocking must it have been, to have witnessed such a distressing scene! What tongue can describe it! I am sensible that I cannot do justice to the subject. Although it be certain that it is not in my power to repay the kindness of Mr. Jones; yet, with the utmost pleasure, shall I reflect and ever recall to mind the hour, when this benevolent man, at the risque of his own life, was the mean of saving a much loved brother from a watery grave. May prosperity and happiness attend him in every situation in life and may he have the pleasing reflection, that,

“To virtuous deeds

A sure although a late reward succeeds.”

KITTERY POINT, D. M.

357. *Note.*—The following narrative, drawn up by the author of this collection, at Portsmouth, N.

H. 10 April, 1804, and addressed to Aaron Dexter, M.D. corresponding secretary of the Massachusetts Humane Society, is preserved in this work through respect to those people of Kittery Point, whose names are here recorded, and to the Society, which generously bestowed upon them the sum of seventy dollars, as a reward, unsolicited and unexpected on their part, for their bold and noble exertions in the cause of humanity.

A little after sunrise, on monday, the thirty-first of October, 1803, a sloop laden with fire wood and spars, from Belfast and bound to Boston, was cast upon her beam ends in a violent gale.

This misfortune happened at the distance of about one mile and a half, in a southeastern direction from York harbour. The people on board, consisting of four men and a woman, were about betaking themselves to their boat, as the most probable expedient of saving their lives, when a spar fell upon her and disabled her, so that she was instantly filled with water, and was soon out of sight. Their dernier resort was the landyards and shrouds of the wreck, upon which they were all so fortunate as to get. In this deplorable situation they were driven, for several hours, in a line nearly parallel with the shore, the wind being at northeast by north, and expected every moment to be their last, as the waves repeatedly broke over the wreck.

BRAY COX, who lives at the westward of Brave-boat harbour, a mile or more from the water, saw the

sloop from his house when she was overset. He went directly to the shore where he discovered people on the wreck. It was impossible to go from that place at such a boisterous time in any craft to their relief. Cox, wishing to do all in his power to save these poor creatures, walked hastily on to Kittery Point, three miles and a half from his house, the way he went, in order to find a vessel adequate to the purpose in a situation more favourable for embarking. He first fell in with a number of men, who were at work in the new school house, which is nearly a quarter of a mile from major Thomas D. Cutt's Tavern, the ancient mansion house of the late sir William Pepperell. He gave them information of the people in distress, and requested that immediate exertions might be made for their deliverance. He then passed on to Cutt's tavern where he found William Seaward and others, to whom he made known his benevolent object. Seaward was the owner of one half and was the master of the fishing schooner, *Favourite*, which, at that time, happened to lie at anchor in Pepperell's Cove.

Here it should be observed, that she was entirely without ballast, and therefore far from being in a suitable condition to encounter the dangers of such a tempestuous sea. Besides, no time could be spared to obtain the consent of the owner, for adventuring the schooner. *What thou doest do quickly* is a direction of infinite importance, when we would extend the arm of compassion to a fellow creature just ready to perish with the buffeting of the wind and waves.

Not hesitating on account of the blame, which might possibly accrue from want of the other owners' permission, or of the danger, to which the unballasted vessel as well as their lives might be exposed, William Seaward, Bray Cox, Benjamin Mitchel, Ambrose Perkins, Darius Frisbie, Samuel Williams, and Isaiah Williams repaired to the Favourite, unmoored, and set sail.

In the mean time, in consequence of the request at the school house, Thomas Phillips, Samuel Hall, David Lewis, James Mitchel, Samuel Mitchel Perkins, and Andrew Toby went to Chauncy's creek, took a whale boat, and rowed off on the same generous design, without knowing whether Cox had succeeded or not in procuring a vessel and crew. It afterwards appeared that the schooner and boat started about the same time. The boat did not reach the unhappy sufferers, probably, under an hour, as she was obliged to stem the current for a considerable part of the distance. The schooner passed in sight of the boat, and got to them, perhaps, in one half of the time or less. As soon as the men in the schooner had sailed so far as to discover the people on the wreck, they hoisted their colours in order to excite and cherish hope in these objects of pity, and as a signal for the boat's crew to press on.

The schooner got up with the wreck at the distance of about three miles from where she weighed anchor, and in a southeast by east course from the rock called *West of the Sisters*. She sailed round the wreck, and so near to it as to speak to the dis-

tressed people and inform them, that a whale boat was coming to aid in giving them relief.

It would have been a thing almost impossible for the schooner's boat to have lived in such a sea, if she had been hoisted out to take the people from the wreck. On the other hand, without the company and expected assistance of the schooner, the boat's crew would have been discouraged, in all probability, and would have returned without effecting the desired object.

When the whale boat came up, she went round the wreck in order to ascertain the most favourable place for an approach. At length, watching the best opportunity, she made her advance, so that the captain, John Lymburner, stepped out upon the rigging and was taken on board.

After three considerable swells in time of a gale, it is observed that there usually follows, for a short period, a comparatively smooth sea.

The boat having availed herself of such a sea, to take off Lymburner, drew back, for ten or twelve minutes, waiting for a like advantageous chance, and rowed up a second time. Nathaniel Coval, attempting to go out, as the captain had done, fell, and was entangled in the rigging, but saved himself by seizing hold of it. Thomas Phillips reached forward and took him by the collar. Coval, not being sensible of what Phillips was doing, clung so firmly, that in the endeavour to haul him in, the boat was forced under the rigging to the most imminent danger of the crew. In the tossings of the sea, the

mast and rigging were continually switched up and down with violence, so that, the boat being in this critical situation, there was the utmost hazard. While in this extreme jeopardy, there were three seas; but, as kind Providence ordered, the agitation was not sufficient to sink the boat, although her gunwale was almost immersed. By a vigorous and well timed exertion of Phillips, the stem of the boat was cleared of the rigging. Almost at the same instant, there came a tremendous sea, which, if the boat had not been extricated, at that fortunate juncture, would no doubt have completely buried it under water and those brave adventurers must, without the hope of escape, have perished in their generous labour of love.

Having rescued Lymburner and Coval from the jaws of death, they were generally determined not to return to the wreck, as they had so narrowly escaped with their own lives. They repaired to the schooner and all, but Phillips, left the boat. Such, however, was the pitiable situation of the remaining sufferers, that Samuel Hall got into the boat again and with him, Bray Cox, Benjamin Mitchel, and Ambrose Perkins, who shaped their course to the wreck. Having prudently taken a rope from the vessel, they went so as to throw it within the reach of the sufferers. James Clark, a young man, who was so kind as to hold the woman in his arms, seized the rope; but, while he held on with one hand and attempted to tie it about her waist with

the other, a sea forced her from him, and she pitched down through the shrouds. He, however, caught her by her clothes, and prevented her from being swept away till one or two seas had passed over, when, by direction of Phillips, he let her go, and she was taken into the boat by the help of a gaff hooked into her clothes ; but, having been so long exposed to the wet and cold, and having been greatly bruised while hanging on the shrouds, she soon expired.

At the moment they took the woman into the boat a sea came, which carried her husband, Mr. Hill, from the wreck and he was never seen again.

Clark saw the necessity of getting out, as far as possible, on the shrouds, in order that the boat might take him in. When about midway, he was stretched at full length by the violence of a sea ; but, seizing the rigging, kept his hold while the men ventured up with their boat, and hooked a gaff into his jacket and so he was got safely on board.

Having entered the schooner, the people used what means were in their power for the resuscitation of Mrs. Hill, but all was in vain.

The men, particularly Coval and Clark, were much exhausted and almost helpless. The people undressed them and covered them up warm in their cabins. They immediately fell asleep and when they awoke, they could scarcely be made to realize, that they were not still on the wreck.

Nothing could equal the gratitude of these three

men, when they found themselves liberated from impending ruin, unless it were that of those of their deliverers, who had escaped from danger not inferior to being on the wreck and who had been the happy instruments, through divine mercy, of affording help more generous, than that of the good Samaritan.

These bold and benevolent adventurers, having succeeded almost to a miracle in taking these people from the wreck, endeavoured to regain Pepperell's Cove; but the wind and tide were against them. They then bore away for the Isles of Shoals, under a two reefed foresail, and entered Haley's dock, about three in the afternoon. They were, therefore, on the water about four hours, and the unfortunate people were on the wreck about the same length of time. If it had been half ebb, they could not have gone into the aforementioned dock, but must have been under the necessity of riding at anchor in the road, so called, where their situation would have been very disagreeable, in such a blow.

They found a kind reception in the house of the aged Samuel Haley. The corpse was committed to the care of Mrs. Haley, who laid it out in decent order. Some of the humane adventurers made a coffin for the remains of the unfortunate woman.

They tarried at the Shoals till Tuesday, about sunset, when the wind had abated. In course of the night they made their passage to the Cove. In the morning of Wednesday, the remains of Mrs. Hill were carried to Major Cutt's tavern, where, in the

afternoon, a numerous concourse of people assembled and usual funeral solemnities were performed. The three men saved from the wreck first, and their deliverers next, walked as mourners on the melancholy occasion.

The people of Kittery Point, among whom the courageous adventurers were not the least forward, made a collection of money for the surviving sufferers sufficient to defray their expenses home and also supplied them with such garments as they needed.

It is important to mention the following circumstance before I conclude.

A certain man with a vessel from Belfast came up with this wreck, just at the time when the schooner and whale boat were leaving Kittery Point, and so near, that Lymburner knew his neighbour, and called him by name. This neighbour lowered his sails and put about, as if desirous of affording relief but, without speaking so much as one word to the distressed people, passed on directly to Piscataqua harbour ! He afterwards said, that he was so affected with their situation he could not speak to them, and he thought it totally unsafe to attempt their deliverance.

Conceive of their feelings, when a neighbour could pass them in such a manner, whatever might have been the reason, and what must have been their sensations at the sight of strangers, with so much risque of their own lives, extending the arms of compassion ?

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

358. *Note.*—This article consists of a letter; written by the author of this Collection to Aaron Dexter, M. D. etc.

Sir,

About four in the afternoon of Friday, the fifteenth of June, 1804, as several boys were diverting themselves on Mann's wharf, in Portsmouth, a few rods below the ferry, master John Hart, son of Oliver Hart of this town, eight years of age, accidentally fell into the river. An outcry was made and the alarm given, that he was drowning. Very fortunately, as the event proves, Mr. BENNING HALL, an excellent swimmer, was at work on the upper end of Ham's wharf, which is a few steps below the former. He ran to the water side, where he saw the unhappy youth hastily carried along by the tide, which was about two thirds flood. William Fernald, a lad ten years old, with his little sister, had been amusing himself in a boat and was near by. Mr. Hall begged him to scull to the boy; but, he was so frightened at seeing him in such a deplorable situation and at hearing the screeches ashore, he could only throw down his oar and join in the outcry. Instantly upon this, Mr. Hall took off his shoes and hat, leaped into the river, and swam for the boy, who, before he reached him, had risen twice and was again out of sight, so that he thought he should have been obliged to dive for him. He however took hold of the boy's arm within three feet of the surface and raised his head above the water. At

first, he seemed to have lost all muscular motion; but soon gasped for breath, and, recollecting his danger, struggled, turned, and seized mr. Hall by his neckcloth, to the no small hazard of both. The people, by this time, were collected in considerable numbers on the wharves, and mr. Hall could distinctly hear them say, that they would both be drowned. The lad, fastening upon his throat in such a manner, put it out of his power to keep from sinking. They were both immersed and mr. Hall took water into his mouth, which almost strangled him. He was perfectly self collected and being conscious of their mutual danger, determined within himself to tear the lad from his hold; but yet, so as to give him an opportunity to seize him otherwise, if he would, but if not, to cease from the attempt to save him. He, accordingly, tore the lad from his neckcloth and twirled him over his shoulder, so that he caught mr. Hall by his outer garb, back of the neck, where he elevated his head completely above the water. As mr. Hall had the free use of his arms he was able to swim with this load in safety; but, as it was very difficult stemming the tide so as to gain the shore without assistance, he called to William Fernald *not to be scared and to scull his boat to him*. William had now so far the command of his oar, that he soon reached mr. Hall, who threw young Hart into the boat and got in himself, having swum about six or seven rods.

There is hardly the shadow of a probability, that the lad would not have perished, without these ex-

ertions of mr. Hall. There were two men in company with him, when the accident happened ; but neither of them could swim. Before any other person could have come to the relief of the unfortunate boy, he would have sunk for the last time, and the tide would shortly have swept him into a depth of water, and so far off, that he could not have been recovered from the watery grave till the possibility of resuscitation should have been precluded.

Mr. Benning Hall, in the adventure of which I have given you a circumstantial relation, exposed his life and, under Providence, was the mean of saving a promising youth from an untimely death. He seems to be particularly meritorious of an enrolment among the sons of humanity, as he was, once before, some years ago, instrumental in saving a drowning person, the only son of the widow Fuller of Portsmouth.

It may be added that the Society, ever ready to encourage and reward such noble exertions in the cause of humanity, conferred on mr. Hall a valuable and honorary premium.

[This and the two previous statements were published by the Mass. Hum. Soc.]

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

359. MRS. HANNAH SEWARD, widow of capt. Seward, who died in one of the southern states in the spring of 1805, supported her last, long, and distressing sickness, with a christian patience and resignation, which was delightful and surprising to

the eye of every beholder. She departed this life in the animating prospect of a better, on the 29 of July, 1806, in the 30 year of her age. She had no children; but, by many and distinguished acts of beneficence to the poor and in aid of religion, she has left a name better, than that of many sons and daughters.

The ravages of disease and death among her sisters, daughters of George Brackett, esq. of Greenland, in the lapse of three years, were peculiarly distressing to a numerous circle of respectable relatives and friends.

Mrs. Sarah Yeaton, the wife of mr. William Yeaton, a merchant in Alexandria, died, 28 July, 1803, in her 32 year, leaving two daughters and one son, whom God preserve, to emulate the virtues of their deceased fond and beloved parent.

Miss Eleanor Brackett died, 13 October, 1804, in the 26 year of her age.

Miss Nancy Brackett died, 2 November, 1806, in the 18 year of her age.

These were all amiable and much esteemed in life and were but little divided in death. "Honourable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years. An unspotted life is old age."

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

360. Sacred to the memory of JONATHAN MITCHELL SEWALL, esq. counsellor at law,

who departed this life, 29 March, 1808, aged 60.

In vain shall worth or wisdom plead to save
 'The dying victim from the destin'd grave.
 Nor charity, our helpless nature's pride,
 'The friend to him, who knows no friend beside ;
 Nor genius, science, eloquence have pow'r,
 One moment, to protract th' appointed hour !
 Could these united his life have repriev'd
 We should not weep, for Sewall still had liv'd.

Note.—For many years previous to the death of mr. Sewall, his talents, through an infirmity, like that of Burns, were, in a manner, lost to the world. In the vigour of meridian life, he shone with distinguished splendour at the bar, and few could more successfully vindicate the cause of the injured, the widow, and the fatherless.

He was, however, more known in the world by his occasional poetick productions. Of these one small volume was published, before his decease, besides his versification of the immortal Washington's *Farewell Address*. Many remain in manuscript and are carefully preserved by his friends. Some of his odes, calculated for the politicks of their day, had a high reputation and were printed in most of the federal gazettes from Maine to Georgia. His *War and Washington* was sung, thousands of times, with unbounded applause in the American army, during the revolutionary contest. No song has ever been received with such enthusiasm in the United States,

unless it be *that*, called *Adams and Liberty*, written, in mr. Adams's administration, by the late Robert Treat Paine, jun. esq. of Boston.

361. *Note*.—CHARLES CHAUNCEY, esquire, the only son of the late learned doctor Chauncy of Boston, died, at his seat in Portsmouth, on the 22 of November, 1809, in the 81 year of his age. His inobtrusive, amiable, and exemplary consort, mrs. Joanna Chauncy, departed this life, on the 30 of August preceding.

On a large printed sheet, which was received many years ago, from a distant relative in London, the ancestors of mr. Chauncy, and many collateral branches of the family are traced, with great minuteness, to Chauncy De Chauncy, who came from Normandy into England with William the conqueror. Few in this country can produce a genealogical list, so full and accurate, extending back to such a remote period.

The subject of this article was educated at Harvard college, and took his first degree, in 1745, at the ancient seminary, where his great great grandfather had presided with dignity and honour, from the year, 1654 to 1672. After graduation, he resided, for a short period, in the family of his father, when sir William Pepperell, who was an intimate friend, as well as near connexion, of the rev. doctor Chauncy, prevailed with him to spend a few years, as a clerk, in his mercantile house at Kittery Point, in the vicinity of Portsmouth.

At length, commencing business for himself, Mr. Chauncy entered largely into merchandise and amassed a handsome property. In all his dealings, he maintained the character of an upright, honest, and honourable merchant. During the revolutionary war, he was obliged, like many other patriots, to make great sacrifices, and to submit to losses of considerable magnitude. Previously to the declaration of American independence, he was, for several years, a member of the general court of Massachusetts; but, after the liberties of our country were secured by a separation of the colonies from their parent empire, he constantly declined, though frequently solicited, to become a member either of our national or state governments. His zeal for the welfare of his country was pre-eminent; yet, as to himself, he preferred the humble shades of private life to the honours and parade of legislative assemblies.

In size, being small of stature, appearance, manner of conversation, independence of sentiment, and opposition to the usurpations and tyranny of Britain, he was much like his honoured father. He had great strength of mind, liveliness of fancy, a fund of interesting biographical and historical anecdotes of former times; and, by his frankness of disposition, ease of access, and readiness to communicate, was a pleasing and instructive companion in every circle.

The principal branches of Sir William Pepperell's family and the Rev. Doctor Stevens, his much admi-

red and intimate friend, having gone from their terrestrial abode, he was in some measure left alone, and being desirous of greater social intercourse, than he could have at Kittery Point, in 1791, removed to Portsmouth, where he spent the remainder of his days beloved and venerated in life, by the citizens of that capital, and greatly lamented in death.

The following acrostick was written by Jonathan Mitchell Sewall, esquire, whose poetick talents have long been known and highly appreciated, and is strikingly characteristick of the venerable Charles Chauncy, as all will readily acknowledge, who were acquainted with him.

“ Crown’d with a manly, genuine, honest heart,
 Hating all guile, hypocrisy, and art ;
 Ardent in friendship, passion all alive,
 Rous’d by affronts, yet ready to forgive ;
 Led by entreaty, ne’er by force compell’d,
 Entic’d by flatt’ry, or by terror quell’d,
 Strong in integrity’s immortal shield ;
 Cautious to act, yet resolute when done,
 Honour thy constant guide, thy object truth
 alone ;
 A son of freedom, and of order too ;
 Unaw’d by party ; to thy country true ;
 No joys domestick, not the love of ease,
 Could cool thy patriot zeal, in war or peace,
 Yielding thy utmost aid, with glory and success.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

362. *Note.*—The 31 article of this work consists of the epitaph inscribed on the monument erected to the memory of the rev. CHARLES CHAUNCY, the second president of Harvard college. The following notices of him and his descendants are principally from the private writings of the late rev. Charles Chauncy, D. D. of Boston, as given, in an appendix to the funeral sermon, occasioned by the death of the latter, by his colleague and successor, the rev. John Clarke, D. D.

“ Charles Chauncy, from whom the Chauncys in this country descended, was born, A. D. 1589. He had his grammar education at Westminster school ; and was at school, at the time the gunpowder plot was to have taken effect ; and must have perished if the parliament house had been blown up. He was afterwards, when qualified, sent to the university of Cambridge, where he commenced bachelor of divinity, and was chosen Hebrew professor. But the vice-chancellor, doc. Williams, preferring a kinsman, he was fixed in the Greek professorship. He was an accurate Hebrician and Grecian, and indeed admirably skilled in all the learned languages. He went out of the university an eminent gospel preacher ; was first settled at Marston, and afterwards removed to Ware, where his success became matter of much observation.

“ It was in the days of archbishop Laud, that, for ease of conscience, he came over to New England.

He arrived at Plymouth a few days before the great earthquake, which happened, 1 January, 1688. He spent some time at Plymouth, ministering to the church there, with their pastor, the rev. mr. Reyner, and then settled at Scituate, where he continued about nine years; when, upon an invitation from his old people at Ware, he purposed a removal back to England with his family; but when he came to Boston, in order to take passage, the overseers of Harvard college, by their vehement importunity, prevailed upon him to take the presidency of that society, in which place he continued to the day of his death, highly honoured for his learning and piety.

“ In the year, 1671, he made his farewell oration on the day of commencement; and towards the close of the year exchanged this life for a better, in the 82 year of his age, and the 17 of his presidency over Harvard college.

“ He left behind him six sons, every one of whom received their degrees at the college, and some of them from the hands of their aged father. They all, for a time, were preachers; and some of them settled in the ministry and continued in it till death.

“ Isaac, the eldest of the sons left this country and became pastor to a church in London. If I mistake not, he officiated with the rev. doc. Watts. He had three children. The youngest by the name of Charles, came out to this country and settled here a merchant.”

The late rev. doc. Chauncy was son of the last mentioned. He had one son, the subject of the foregoing article and two daughters.



PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

§63. *Note.*—WILLIAM BREWSTER, a native of Portsmouth, son of captain William Brewster, and grand-son of colonel William Brewster, was a young man peculiarly deserving of a respectful notice among the intrepid, openhearted, humane, and generous seamen of his country. He possessed, in an uncommon degree, a mind bold, enterprising, and daring. So forward was he to fly to the relief of any suffering fellow creature, that his own personal safety was ever, in his estimation, of secondary importance. He seemed to wish for no other reward, for his noble deeds, than the consciousness of having performed his duty.

Mr. Brewster was mate of the schooner *Melinda*, the master of which was captain Brown of New-York, which was unfortunately destroyed at Bombay Hook by the explosion of thirty casks of powder. This distressing calamity happened in 1811, on the 18 of October, at four o'clock in the morning, when all on board, except a boy of 16, were in a moment sent into eternity! The lad providentially preserved, was on the fore-castle, at the time of the explosion, and was greatly burnt; but, with the kind attentions he received at the hospital, was restored to his friends. He recollected to have seen the mate, just before the dreadful catastrophe,

throwing water upon the binnacle and calling with great earnestness to the people on board to come to his assistance ; but it was too late ! The fire communicated to the powder, and ten persons, men, women, and children, most of whom were probably asleep, were instantly in the world of spirits !

He had been first mate of the brig *Fame* from New-York to Martinique. Previously to his sailing for that island, in two instances, he exposed his life to the most imminent danger.

A man had fallen into the rapid waters of the East river and was drowning, when no one in view of his situation, though a number were witnesses of it, dared to adventure for his relief. Mr. Brewster, as soon as apprized of the peril of his fellow creature, plunged into the water, took him in his arms, and, under Providence, was the mean of saving his life. The man was so far gone, that it was a considerable time, before, with every possible aid, resuscitation took place. If Mr. Brewster had reached him a few moments sooner, the probability is, that both would have found a watery grave. Had this exploit been performed in Massachusetts, the active and generous Humane Society of that commonwealth would have bestowed upon him its highest premium, for such a signal exertion in the cause of humanity.

He, however, exposed himself to greater danger, and was the instrument, no doubt, of saving an immense amount of property to the city of New-York, by an enterprise, which scarcely any one

else would have dared to have undertaken. In the great fire, which commenced in Chatham-street, on sabbath morning, 19 May, 1811, the flames were communicated to the lofty steeple of the presbyterian church, at the head of Beekman-street. Mr. Brewster, with his characteristick coolness, intrepidity, and bravery, ascended the electrical rod, with a bucket of water, and seasonably checked the kindling fire; and under Him, whom the elements obey, was the mean of saving that valuable edifice and of course many others in its vicinity. He was a modest unassuming youth, and seemed to care but little whether his name, in this affair, were known or not. A reward, however, was tendered him; but he nobly refused it, and said, he had done no more, than his duty, and would, at any time, do the like, if an occasion were to offer. He sailed three days after this in the brig Fame, of which captain Fowler was master; and a man, whose name shall not appear in this page, claimed the honour of the exploit and had the address to obtain a generous reward, in the absence of the patriotick, noble spirited, and real heroick author of the generous deed. Thus, in the language of Virgil, *alter tulit honores*.

Besides the wickedness of rescuing from this young man his well earned meed of praise, it was peculiarly cruel to rob his worthy relatives of the pecuniary donation, which, from the best motives, was, unwittingly, bestowed where it did not belong. The mother of mr. Brewster, a daughter of the late deacon Noble, of whom a notice appears in

the 47 article of this work, is an exemplary professor of religion, well known to the author of this Collection, and has had uncommon trials in the journey of life. It was exceedingly painful to her and all the family connexions, that her beloved son, on whom the hopes of her domestick circle much depended, should be wronged, *in such a manner*, through the artifice of an impostor. However, she has the consolation, that the *Judge of all the earth will do right*.

As an evidence of his inobtrusive and modest turn of mind, the following extract from a letter, which he wrote to his mother, is subjoined. It was dated at Gustavia harbour, in St. Bartholomews, 17 June, 1811. "You have, doubtless, heard of my little exertion in arresting the progress of the fire in New-York, which I should not have mentioned, had I not seen it published in a Charleston paper. I hope my conduct on that occasion, gave you satisfaction."

In the groupe of American sailors, distinguished for their noble, manly, enterprising, generous deeds, William Brewster was a conspicuous figure in the foreground.

The following extract from an ode by John Lathrop, esq. of Boston, written in that gentleman's best style, for the anniversary solemnities of the Massachusetts Charitable Fire Society, is here preserved as honorary to the memory of this brave and meritorious youth, who, had he lived three days

longer, would have completed his twenty first year.

“See on the sacred temple’s spire
The impious demon’s ruthless hand,
While half the city sinks in fire,
Has fix’d the wildly blazing brand.
His red right arm, with mighty pow’r,
Launch’d the fell instrument of woe ;
And lo, a desolating shower
Pours on the humble roofs below !

Aghast, the trembling crowd survey,
The sparkling torrent from on high !
Ah, what can now the ruin stay,
Unless some aid divine be nigh ?
As well may human art presume
To quench the glorious orb of light,
Or reach the meteors, that illume
The brilliant clouds of arctick night.

While yet they gaze, behold, with speed,
The dauntless BREWSTER eager springs ;
Angels, who noble actions heed,
Uphold him with your guardian wings ;
He swiftly mounts on Franklin’s rod,
The steeple’s smoky height ascends,
Preserves the house of God,
And calms the fears of virtue’s friends.

Such was the deed, that lately sav’d
Our sister city’s beauteous domes !
The champion’s image is engrav’d
On hearts secure in peaceful homes.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

364. *Nomen in exemplum sero servabimus ævo.* Hon. JOHN PICKERING, LL. D. having sustained the offices of chief justice and district judge of New Hampshire, and various other civic honours, died, 11 April, 1805, ætat. 67.

Note.—The hon. mr. Pickering, whose native place was in the vicinity of Portsmouth, while blest with the use of reason, was universally beloved and sincerely esteemed, as a scholar, a gentleman, a civilian, and a christian. In early life, he was distinguished for that amiable, modest, and engaging deportment, which is ever delightful in youth. He received the honours of Harvard college in 1761 and 1764. His natural and acquired talents, regulated by the noble principle of *love to God and love to man*, were such as to have insured respectability in either of the learned professions. He was destined by Providence to devote his active life to the study and practice of jurisprudence. After serving his fellow citizens in several subordinate but important offices, he was elected into the senate of the state, and rose to the highest seat in that honourable body. On the resignation of his excellency, John Langdon, the chief magistrate in New Hampshire, in 1789, for a place in the senate of the United States, judge Pickering, ex officio, became his successor. At the following election, he was the fairest candidate for the first office in the

gift of the state ; but, by an unexpected permissive providence, did not obtain the honour, which the people would have delighted to confer upon him.

His marked eminence and integrity as a barrister at law is well remembered by many. In forming the constitution of his native state, no small part of the task devolved upon him. As chief justice on the bench of the superior court, he presided with equity and dignity. His charges to the grand jury, from time to time, showed the energy of his mind, the extensive knowledge he had acquired, and a heart devoted to the cause of justice. As a testimony to his high repute, the grand jury of Strafford county, on his accession to that office, presented him with an address, which evinced the esteem and respect, in which he was held. When raised to a seat on the bench of the district court, there is reason to believe he would have discharged its duties with equal satisfaction and honour to his country, had he been blessed with a continued use of his reason ; but that Being, whose ways are a great and unfathomable deep, was pleased, in a great measure, during the last six years of his life, to deprive him of it.

As a companion, judge Pickering, before his derangement, was the delight of his associates. The old and young were charmed by his enlivening conversation and edified by his remarks.

He had the honorary degree of doctor of laws from the senatus academicus of Dartmouth college,

in 1792. He was early elected an honorary member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and of the Massachusetts Humane Society. A christian, however, is the highest style of man. He was a professor of religion ; and, till reason, that heaven lighted lamp was, in a manner, extinguished in his breast, was remarkable for a conscientious and exemplary observance of the institutions of the gospel.

It is melancholy to reflect, that a man, of such talents for activity and usefulness, should, for so many years, as was the subject of this article, be lost to the world ! No one can be sufficiently thankful to the Bestower of all good, when indulged with such a blessing, as the full exercise of his rational powers, till the last verge of life.

It was a pleasing consideration to the friends of judge Pickering that, during his long and humiliating privation of reason, he had sundry lucid intervals, when the clouds of thick darkness so far subsided, as to disclose some traces of the former excellence of his understanding and of his delight in arts of devotion. He appeared, at such times, like Tadmor in the desert, beautiful and sublime even in ruins.

A little before his death, although nearly exhausted under the weight of disease, he roused, like one from the dead, and very satisfactorily expressed the ardour of his faith in the merits of the Redeemer. He was not only willing, but desirous to depart and be with Christ, the only foundation of

all his hope. He then gently and tenderly pressed the hand of a friend, who was conversing with him, and in a manner, which he will never forget, bade him a most solemn and affecting farewell.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

365. Hæc limina victor Christus subiit.
 Mrs. ABIGAIL PICKERING, relict of the hon. John Pickering, LL. D. and daughter of Jacob Sheafe, esquire, died, 10 December, 1805, ætat. 62,

Note.—Mrs. Pickering, a near relative of some of the first families in Portsmouth, was an affectionate and attentive wife, a discreet and fond mother, a humble and exemplary follower of the Lamb of God.

The rev. Reuben Nason, now of Freeport, delivered a sermon, occasioned by her death, which was consoling to the surviving son, daughters, and friends, and equally respectful to her memory and to the talents of the preacher.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

366. *Note.*—Mr. SAMUEL TAPPAN, a son of the rev. Benj. Tappan of Manchester and brother of the late Hollis professor of divinity at Harvard university, on the 29 of April, 1806, at the age of 47 years, met the king of terrors without dismay and with hopes full of immortality. He was an intelligent, worthy, and pious man. A considerable

part of his life was devoted to the laborious, but, to him, delightful employment of instructing youth. For several years he had the care of one of the publick schools in Portsmouth, and discharged the duties of the employment to the honour of his abilities and the satisfaction of his patrons. His leisure he devoted to visiting the sick and afflicted and assisting in private religious meetings.

In the near prospect of death, he resigned to the care of a kind Providence his wife and children with calmness and serenity and said, he could *leave them with the Husband of the widow and Father of the fatherless.*

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

367. *Note.*—Mrs. ISABELLA TAPPAN, consort of Amos Tappan, A. M. departed this life, on the 25 of April, 1814, at the age of about 50 years. She was the youngest child of the rev. Joseph Buckminster of Rutland, in Massachusetts, and sister of the late rev. doctor Buckminster. She was a person of vigorous understanding, of a well cultivated mind, of uncommon tenderness, anxiety, and sympathy towards the sorrowful, the poor, and the distressed, and a bright example of religion pure and undefiled.

To mrs. Tappan's exertions, principally, under Providence, may the establishment of the Female Asylum in Portsmouth be attributed; a noble institution, which rescues from want, vice, and ruin, some of the most helpless of the human race! Her

generous and fostering care was continually exercised, with unabating ardour and zeal, for the temporal and spiritual welfare of the little orphan girls, so happily nurtured in this benevolent retreat. Generations yet unborn will have cause to *rise up and call her blessed*. The memory of such a precious, amiable, and noble spirited advocate in the cause of humanity and of the interests of the Redeemer will never be forgotten.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

368. *Note*.—An elegant marble baptismal vase stands by the altar in the episcopal church at Portsmouth with a brazen cover, on which is the following inscription, which is said to have been written by Wiseman Claggett, esq.

Sara, Catharina, et Anna Elizabetha, Johannis Tufton Mason cohortis structoris filiae ornatissimæ hoc BAPTISTORIUM, ex Gallicis manubiis apud Sinegalliam, sub auspiciis prædicti Johannis acquisitum, ecclesiæ Anglicanæ apud Portsmouth in provincia, vulgo vocata New-Hampshire, liberaliter contulerunt, anno Domini, 1761, et vicesimo sexto prædicationis Arthuri Browne, Wiseman Claggett et Samuel Livermore ecclesiæ procuratoribus.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

369. *Note*.—About the year, 1732, some gentle-

men in Portsmouth, who had a predilection for the mode of worship practised in the church of England, contributed to the erection of a building for the purpose. The rev. ARTHUR BROWNE, a native of Drogheda in Ireland, became the first incumbent in 1736. He was educated at Trinity college, in Dublin, and received the degree of master of arts, 29 July, 1729. He was ordained by the bishop of London for a society in Providence, Rhode Island, whither he repaired and continued till his removal to Portsmouth. He died, soon after Mrs. Browne, in 1773, having just entered his 74 year.

His character is respectfully given in the following quotation from a letter addressed to the secretary of the Soc. Prop. Gos. For. Parts. "Good conduct, a most noble and benevolent disposition, excellent preaching, sound doctrines, and good oratory were qualifications regularly exhibited and ever conspicuous in our late faithful pastor. [For further notices of Mr. Browne, his family, his successors in the episcopal church at Portsmouth, and various local historical facts, the reader is referred to the author's Acc. Rel. Soc. in Portsmouth.]



PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

370. *Note.*—The hon. WOODBURY LANGDON, brother of governour John Langdon, was a man of distinguished talents and held various important and honorary publick offices. He led an active life and till near the end of his days, thought little of religion; but, when secluded from the cares of the

world, gradually wasting away under an obstinate disease, the strong powers of his mind were steadily fixed on divine revelation, where, through the grace of God, he discovered, and embraced, with sincerity and confidence, the blessed Redeemer, as the only foundation of all his hope. However he had speculated with the free thinkers of his time, he found, on close and serious investigation, that there is a reality in religion, and he gave his unequivocal dying testimony to the truth, the excellence, and the glory of the gospel dispensation.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

371. *Note.*—The rev. JOSHUA MOODEY, was brought to Newbury in this country by his father, William Moodey, who had three sons, Samuel elder, and Caleb younger, than the subject of this article, all of whom, according to tradition, were born in England. He was graduated at Harvard college, in 1653. In subsequent life, he became one of the fellows, and, on the death of Rogers, was invited, but modestly refused, to succeed him in the presidency of that ancient institution. He began his ministerial labours in Portsmouth in 1658. In the year, 1660, the town passed a regular vote for his establishment in the pastoral office. A church, however, was not gathered in the place, though settled in 1623, previous to the time of his ordination, which was not till the year, 1671. That part of New-England owed much to the talents, the example, fidelity, and zeal of mr. Moodey. He was

one of the first clerical characters of the country. He showed a noble spirit of independence and faithfulness to his Master's cause under uncommon trials.

In the year, 1684, while lieutenant governour Cranfield was at the head of the province, a very extraordinary kind of persecution, for that part of the world, took place. Mr. Moodey was an engaged preacher of the gospel and was very attentive to the discipline of his church.

A Scottish ketch had been seized and carried out of the harbour, by night, the owner of which, George J*****, a member of the church, swore, upon trial, that he had not had a hand in sending her away, and that he knew nothing about it; but, the circumstances were such, there were strong suspicions that he had perjured himself. He found means, however, to settle the matter with Cranfield, so that he forgave him; but mr. Moodey judged it necessary, notwithstanding what the lieutenant governour had done, to do something to vindicate the honour of his church. He preached a sermon on *swearing and the evil of false swearing*, had several church meetings, called the offender to account, and, at length, brought him to an explicit and publick confession. This proceeding, on the part of mr. Moodey, irritated mr. Cranfield to the highest degree. In order to have opportunity to let off the artillery of his vengeance upon the persevering, conscientious, and faithful pastor, he was determined to put the uniformity act into operation; the consequence of which was, that mr. Moodey was indicted,

on the 5 of February, 1684, and was actually imprisoned, for thirteen weeks! [A full statement of this, in New-England, unprecedented proceeding may be seen in the Acc. Rel. Soc. in Portsmouth by the author of this Collection.]

By the intervention of friends, mr. Moodey was liberated from prison and removed to Boston, where he was, for about eight years, one of the ministers of the first church. He was a burning and shining light and was accordingly, esteemed a rich blessing, while in the capital of New-England.

When the strange witchcraft delusion took place, in 1692, he manifested a noble independence of mind, in opposition to many, and was probably instrumental in saving the lives of mr. English and his lady, as is particularly narrated in a letter from the rev. mr. Bentley of Salem, and published in the 10 vol. Coll. Mass. His. Soc.

After the departure of lieut. gov. Cranfield, who had shewn himself worthy of a mitre under archbishop Laud, mr. Moodey returned to Portsmouth, resumed his pastoral charge over a people, by whom he had been much regarded, and with whom he spent the remainder of his days in usefulness, harmony, and love. He died, while on a visit in Boston, 4 July, 1697, in the 65 year of his age. Doctor Cotton Mather preached his funeral sermon from these words, *Looking steadfastly on him, they saw his face, as it had been the face of an angel.*

The ninety-third volume of his manuscript sermons is in the library of the Mass. His. Soc. the

last of which is remembered 4070 ! His successor in the ministry, at Portsmouth was the rev. Nathaniel Rogers, a descendant from the martyr, who suffered at Smithfield in Queen Mary's reign. [See art. 48 and 305.]

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

372. *Note*—The rev. JABEZ FITCH, in 1703, was settled a colleague with the rev. John Rogers at Ipswich. In 1723, he withdrew from Ipswich, on account of the insufficiency of his support, and was invited to preach at Portsmouth where he was soon after installed. The people of his first charge were very unwilling to part with him. However, his release was honourably obtained, under the sanction of an ecclesiastical council, of which doctor Cotton Mather was moderator.

He was born in Norwich, Connecticut, and was the fourth son, by a second marriage, of the rev. James Fitch, D. D. of whom some notice may be seen in a subsequent article of this work. Having received his education at Harvard college, he was graduated, in 1694, and was both a tutor and fellow of that seminary. He was respectable for his learning and talents. Besides giving a faithful attention to the duties of his pastoral charge, he took considerable pains to collect documents for a history of New Hampshire. His manuscript History of that state, as far as he proceeded in writing it, is still preserved.

Mr. Fitch died, 22 November, 1746, in the 75

year of his age. His predecessor, in the north society at Portsmouth, was the rev. Nathaniel Rogers. [See 48 art.] His successor was the rev. Samuel Langdon, D. D. [See 84 art.]

Nothing further is added relative to mr. Fitch, in this place, as the author of this Collection has given many particulars relative to him, as he has also done in reference to all, who had been in the ministry at Portsmouth, of each denomination, and were deceased previous to 1805, in his Account of the religious societies in that place and the ministers of each, which is published in the 10 vol. Coll. Mass. His. Soc.

BENNINGTON, VER.

373. In memory of the rev. JOSEPH BUCKMINSTER, D. D. pastor of a church in Portsmouth, N. H. who died, suddenly in this vicinity, while on a journey for health, 10 June, 1812, ætatis 61.

He was a fervent and devoted christian, an eloquent and evangelical preacher, a faithful and indefatigable pastor, an affectionate son, brother, husband, father and friend. His bereaved people have erected this memorial of his eminent worth and of their tender and respectful grief.

O ever honour'd, ever dear, adieu ;

How many tender names are lost in you !

Keep safe, O tomb, thy precious, sacred trust,
Till life divine awake his sleeping dust.

Note.—This epitaph was written, except the poetick lines, by the rev. Daniel Dana of Newburyport; and every one, who has ever had the happiness to be acquainted with the late excellent doctor Buckminster, will cheerfully attest to its truth.

Doctor Buckminster's great grand father came from some part of Wales to New-England and was one of the early settlers of Framingham in Massachusetts. This ancestor had two sons, Thomas and Joseph.

Colonel Joseph Buckminster, grand father of the doctor, was a member of the general court, for forty years, and died, at a good old age, much respected and lamented. His children were; 1. rev. Joseph Buckminster, the worthy pastor of the church and congregation in Rutland, who died in the 73 year of his age, 27 November, 1792; 2. col. William Buckminster, who settled in Barre; 3. adjutant Lawson Buckminster; 4. Thomas Buckminster, who, as did his last mentioned brother, spent his days in his native place; 5. Martha Buckminster, who was the wife of Obadiah Curtis of Boston; 6. Anna Buckminster, who was the wife of the rev. Abraham Williams of Sandwich; 7. Frances Buckminster, who was the wife of colonel Jonathan Brewer of Waltham.

The rev. Joseph Buckminster of Rutland had nine children; 1. Joseph Buckminster, who died in infancy; 2. Sarah Buckminster, the wife of Cham-

berlain Eustis of Rutland; 3. Lucinda Buckminster; 4. rev. Joseph Buckminster, D. D. of Portsmouth; 5. Solomon Buckminster of Packersfield in the District of Maine; 6. Hannah Buckminster, the wife of deacon Benjamin Miles of Belpre near Blannerhasset's island; 7. Elizabeth Buckminster, who died in early life; 8. William Stoddard Buckminster, who died in infancy; 9. Isabella Buckminster, the late wife of deacon Amos Tappan of Portsmouth.

Doctor Buckminster's first wife was the daughter and only child of the rev. Benjamin Stevens, D. D. of Kittery Point, by whom he had one son, the late rev. Joseph Stevens Buckminster of Boston and two daughters. By his second wife, who was a daughter of the late rev. Isaac Lyman of York, he had many children, the greater part of whom are deceased. His last wife was the widow of his respectable parishioner, colonel Eliphalet Ladd.

When about ten years old, the subject of this article had a most wonderful escape with his life. He was riding on the top of a load of hay and was jostled off in such a manner, that the cart wheel passed directly across his neck! He had the handle of a large pitchfork in his hand, when he fell, and it was providentially so ordered, that the stiff handle of the pitchfork was thrown down with him into such a position, as to support the wheel of the loaded cart and, in a great measure, to

screen his neck from injury ; a most astonishing preservation !

He was educated at Yale college and, while an undergraduate, was distinguished by the suavity of his disposition, his exemplary moral deportment, and as one of the best linguists in his class. He received his baccalaureate in 1770. From the proficiency he had made in the requisite branches, he became one of the successful candidates for a place on the foundation of the learned and generous dean Berkeley, upon which he entered, directly after graduation, and added much to his fund of classical knowledge.

From 1774 to 1778, he was one of the tutors of Yale college. In this character, he was much esteemed by his brethren in office, and was universally beloved and respected by the young gentlemen of that institution.

Previously to receiving the honours of his alma mater, he was under deep conviction. He almost sunk into a state of despair ; but, at length, obtained the glorious hope, that he was passed from death to life. It then became his intention, as it, ever after, was his greatest delight, to consecrate his time, his talents, his acquirements, to the Redeemer's cause and interest in the world. He read the whole of Turretinus in the original with great care and satisfaction. He was a strict Calvinist of the old school ; for he did not admit the inferences, which some great and good men, of the modern, have advocated.

On the last wednesday of January, 1779, he was solemnly set apart to the pastoral office over the largest religious society in Portsmouth. The late president Stiles, before his removal to New-Haven, had laboured, one year, with the same congregation. The rev. Samuel Langdon, D. D. had been the minister of the parish, for a long period, but had left his charge to become the head of Harvard university.

Blessed with uncommon ministerial gifts and graces, no one, perhaps, in this country, was ever more conscientious, laborious, and faithful, than doctor Buckminster, in defending and dispensing the truths of the gospel. He loved his divine Lord and Master with all his heart, and nothing could give him greater joy, than to be instrumental in winning souls to Christ; yet, he had much reason to mourn, that a greater blessing did not accompany his labours.

There was a wonderful variety and pertinence and pathos in his supplications at the throne of grace. At the communion table, in the chamber of sickness, in the house of mourning, and at the grave, his addresses were apt, tender, affectionate, and deeply impressive.

Doctor Buckminster wrote more sermons and published more, than the generality of his cotemporaries. He delivered a series of discourses, in 1804, on the evidences of christianity, which his hearers wished to possess, and which he contemplated issuing from the press. It is desirable that

his occasional publications should be collected and reprinted with a selection from the ample store he left in manuscript. This would be a better tribute of respect to his memory, than any memoirs the author of this work can offer and might be instrumental of extensive benefit to the American churches.

The doctor's sermons were the fruit of serious and critical research. His object was to preach in language, which all might understand, and he was not over nice as to the elegance of his expression. He used to say, in reference to his style, that he could write Latin better, than English ; yet there are passages, in some of his discourses, which would have done honour to the talents of any man.

As a Bible textuary, the writer has seldom seen his equal and never his superior. He seemed to have almost every part of the volume of inspiration thoroughly impressed upon his mind.

In the various relations of life his character was highly estimable and endearing. He had the confidence and the warm affection of his people ; and not a few even of those, who had adopted the lax sentiments of the present day, loved him and respected him.

It may be said of doctor Buckminster, as he said of a distinguished luminary in the christian church, "Though he had infirmities enough to show he was a man, he had virtues and excellencies enough to justify us in saying, that there have been few men of such eminence and distinction."

Several times in course of his life, doctor Buckminster's nervous system was greatly affected. A little before his death, this was unhappily the case. His friends thought a journey would afford him relief. He preached to his people and administered the sacrament, on the last sabbath in May, 1812. He seemed to be impressed with the idea that he should never again address the beloved people of his charge. On the tuesday following, he commenced a tour, which, as was contemplated, was to have extended to the waters of Saratoga, accompanied by his consort and two young gentlemen. He got as far as Putney in Vermont by the close of the week. At this place, in the midst of great and distressing nervous agitation, he was seized with a new complaint. For a short time, his limbs were stiff and his senses were gone. He, however, so far recovered as to be able to pursue his journey on monday and tuesday, but his strength was continually diminishing. He arrived at a publick house in Readsborough, where he put up, about fourteen miles from Bennington. A mortification had taken place and he departed this life, on the 10 of June, about 2 o'clock.

It is remarkable that his son, the rev. Joseph Stevens Buckminster, died about twenty two hours before him and that the same sabbath closed the publick labours of each ! It is also remarkable that doctor Buckminster, although he had not heard of his son's indisposition, a few hours before

his death, while lying in a calm, devotional frame, told his wife that *Joseph was dead!* She endeavoured to dissuade him from indulging such an idea. In a few moments, he looked up, and said to her, with great earnestness and assurance, *Joseph is dead!*

The remains of doctor Buckminster were carried to Bennington, where the funeral was attended with due respect and a sermon delivered on the occasion by the rev. mr. Marsh. On the 19 of June the rev. Nathan Parker addressed his bereaved flock in a discourse from Acts 20, 24, which is before the publick.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

374. *Note.*—The rev. JOHN EMERSON was settled in the ministry, at Newcastle, in 1703. In 1712, his pastoral relation was dissolved, on account of his feeble state of health. He crossed the Atlantick, was handsomely noticed by Queen Ann, regained his health, returned from England to America, and, in 1715, was installed the first minister of the south parish in Portsmouth, after the secession of the north society. He was graduated, at Harvard college, in 1689. On the 27 of June, the same year, he very providentially escaped with his life, by declining, though kindly and strongly urged, to lodge at the house of major Waldron in Dover, on the fatal night, when the Indians wreaked their vengeance on the unsuspecting inhabitants of that place.

He had large additions to his church, after the me-

morable earthquake of 1727 ; and, ever after, was careful to cherish a becoming remembrance of that extensively alarming providence, by preaching an occasional discourse, annually, on the evening of the 29 of October. He had the character of an agreeable companion and a faithful preacher of the gospel. Having entered on his 62 year, he died, 21 June, 1732, and was interred in the Cotton burial yard.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

375. *Note.*—The rev. WILLIAM SHURTLEFF, was ordained, at Newcastle, in 1712. On the death of mr. Emerson, he was invited to become his successor, in Portsmouth, and was installed, 21 February, 1733. He was a native of Plymouth and took his first degree at Harvard college, in 1707. He left this world for a better, 9 May, 1747. His remains, as were those of the rev. Job Strong, were deposited under the communion table of his church. His name will long be mentioned with respect, for his uncommon meekness and patience under great trials and for his distinguished piety, talents, and pastoral fidelity. [See the author's Acc. Rel. Soc. Portsmouth.]

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

376. *Note.*—The rev. JOB STRONG, a native of Northampton, in Massachusetts, successor of the rev. mr. Shurtleff, and, in 1747, a graduate of Yale college, was ordained, 28 June, 1749. It is much

to the honour of this young Melancthon, that he was one, of the two particularly recommended, by the pious David Brainerd, to the commissioners at Boston, as a promising character for missionary labours among the Indians.

He took his departure, in 1747, for Ohonoquaugo, but was seized with an indisposition, which obliged him to stop four days' journey short of the place of destination. However, he spent about six months on this tour and returned so full of the expectation of subsequent usefulness, among the poor ignorant natives of the wilderness, that he was determined, having put his hand to the plough, not to look back. The people of Portsmouth had heard an excellent account of mr. Strong, and delegated Matthew Livermore, esq. and the hon. Henry Sherburne, to Northampton, to invite him to this place. Mr. Edwards, supposing him to be raised up in providence to water the seed, which Brainerd had successfully sown, was unwilling that he should go to Portsmouth, but upon the express condition, that he should shortly resume his missionary labours. The gentlemen, who went after him, were obliged to promise mr. Edwards, that they would not use their influence for his establishment in this place. However, though they kept their word, the people in Portsmouth soon gave mr. Strong an invitation to settle with them. He gave a negative answer, and went to the commissioners in order to receive directions, as to his further services among the aborigines; but, his health was so much impaired, they were fearful

of his inability for the task, and relinquished their claim to him. The call at Portsmouth was renewed and accepted; but the people had opportunity to rejoice in his light only for a little while.

Mr. Strong married Abigail Gilman, a daughter of col. Peter Gilman of Exeter. His infant, whom he named Nathaniel, died, soon after his birth, and was buried, 28 September, 1751. He preached on the following day, which was the sabbath, from these words, *Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.* He had an attack of the bilious colick, directly after the forenoon service, and, on monday, departed this life, at the age of 27 years, to the inexpressible grief of his affectionate flock.

Nothing from his pen has been given to the publick, except a letter to his parents, in Brainerd's Life, which evinces the interest he took in the religious welfare of the poor Indians, and is here preserved.

“ Bethel in New Jersey, 14 Jan. 1748.

“ Honoured and dear parents,

“ After a long and uncomfortable journey, by reason of bad weather, I arrived at mr. Brainerd's, the 6 of this instant; where I design to stay this winter; and, as yet, upon many accounts, I am well satisfied with my coming hither. The state and circumstances of the Indians, spiritual and temporal, much exceed what I expected. I have endeavoured to acquaint myself with the state of the Indians in general, with particular persons, and

with the school; as much as the short time I have been here would admit of. And notwithstanding my expectations were very much raised from Mr. David Brainerd's Journal, and from particular information from him; yet I must confess, that, in many respects, they are not equal to that, which now appears to me to be true, concerning the glorious work of divine grace among the Indians.

“The evening after I came to town, I had opportunity to see the Indians together, whilst the rev. Mr. Arthur preached to them; at which time, there appeared a very general and uncommon seriousness and solemnity in the congregation; and this appeared to me to be the effect of an inward sense of the importance of divine truths, and not because they were hearing a stranger, which was abundantly confirmed to me, the next sabbath, when there was the same devout attendance on divine service, and a surprising solemnity appearing in the performance of each part of divine worship. And some, who are hopefully true christians, appear to have been, at that time, much enlivened and comforted; not from any observable commotions then, but from conversation afterwards; and others seemed to be under pressing concern for their souls. I have endeavoured to acquaint myself with particular persons, many of whom seem to be very humble and growing christians; although some of them, as I am informed, were before their conversion monstrously wicked.

⁴⁴ Religious conversation seems to be very pleasing

and delightful to many, and especially that, which relates to the exercises of the heart. And many here do not seem to be real christians only, but growing christians, also, as well in doctrinal, as experimental knowledge.

“ Besides my conversation with particular persons, I have had opportunity to attend one of mr. Brainerd’s catechetical lectures, where I was surprised at their readiness in answering questions, which they had not been used to, although mr. Brainerd complained much of their uncommon deficiency. It is surprising to see this people, who, not long since, were led captive by Satan at his will, and living in the practice of all manner of abominations, without the least sense even of moral honesty ; yet now living soberly and regularly, and not seeking every man his own, but every man, in some sense, his neighbour’s good ; and to see those, who, but a little while past, knew nothing of the true God, now worshipping him in a solemn and devout manner, not only in publick, but in their families and in secret, which is manifestly the case, it being a difficult thing to walk out in the woods, in the morning, without disturbing persons at their secret devotion. And it seems wonderful, that this should be the case, not only with adult persons, but with children also.

“ It is observable here, that many children, if not the children in general, retire into secret places to pray. And, as far as, at present, I can judge, this

is not the effect of custom and fashion, but of real seriousness and thoughtfulness about their souls.

“ I have frequently gone into the school, and have spent considerable time there amongst the children, and have been surprised to see, not only their diligent attendance upon the business of the school, but also the proficiency they have made in it, in reading, and writing, and in their catechisms of divers sorts. It seems to be as pleasing and as natural to these children, to have their books in their hands as it does for many others to be at play. I have gone into a house, where there has been a number of children accidentally gathered together, and observed, that every one had his book in his hand, and was diligently studying it. There is to the number of about thirty of these children, who can answer to all the questions in the Assembly’s catechism, and the bigger part of them are able to do it with the proofs, to the fourth commandment. I wish there were many such schools. I confess, that I never was acquainted with such an one, in many respects. Oh, that what God has done here may prove to be the beginning of a far more glorious and extensive work of grace among the heathens. I am your obedient and dutiful son,

JOE STRONG.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

377. *Note.*—The rev SAMUEL HAVEN, D. D. lately the venerable pastor of the church and congregation of the south parish in Portsmouth, was

born at Framingham, in Massachusetts, on the 4 of August, old style, 1727.

His great grandfather, Richard Haven, came from the west of England to America, a young man, and fixed his abode at Lynn. His grandfather, deacon Joseph Haven, was one of the first settlers of Framingham. His father was Joseph Haven, esq. and his mother, Mehétabel Haven, a daughter of deacon Moses Haven. They had two sons, of whom the subject of this article was the elder.

Doctor Haven in his youthful days had a lively sense of the excellence, importance, and obligation of practical piety. He did not pretend that he could state the time, when he experienced the work of regeneration. In the necessity of that work of the Holy Spirit he was a firm believer and constant preacher. He was, however, very forcibly impressed with a sermon he heard from that uncommon man of God, the rev. mr. Whitefield, when about twelve years old; and he could, so lasting was the effect, repeat nearly the whole of it till the evening of life. At that early age, such were his ideas, he was determined, if his days were prolonged, to consecrate all his talents to the Redeemer's cause. Even while a child, he retired, on a certain occasion, to a poplar grove, far from the observation of every human being, and covenanted, in a very formal and solemn manner, to be the Lord's forever.

In 1745 he became an alumnus of Harvard college, the customary honours of which he received in 1749 and 1752.

Persevering in the object, which had long been near his heart, he entered on the study of theology under the direction of rev. Ebenezer Parkman, a respectable clergyman at Westborough. The writer of these memoirs having had the perusal of the valuable and extensive private journal of the rev. Israel Loring, of Sudbury, he was gratified by a paragraph, which, giving an account of doctor Haven's licensure for the work of the ministry, represented him in terms of handsome commendation at that early period of life.

Having commenced a preacher of the gospel, his popularity soon became conspicuous, and he had repeated invitations to labour in various parts of the christian vineyard. He was first solicited to settle in the north parish of Brookfield, where the late rev. doc. Forbes was afterwards ordained. Being at that time in a feeble state of health, and, as his friends supposed, consumptively inclined, he thought it advisable to defer entering on the arduous labours of the pastoral office. He, however, soon received a call from a parish in Medway, adjoining the place of his nativity. He was solicited also to take the oversight of a religious society in the south part of Braintree, now Randolph. At length, he acquired a more confirmed state of health and, once more, repaired to his alma mater in order further to pursue, to the best advantage, his theological studies. The desk at Brookline being at that time vacant, he was requested to supply it, as a candidate on probation.

About the time his engagement, there, was up, he was invited, through the recommendation of Mr. Bromfield of Boston, by the hon. Henry Sherburne, to officiate in the south parish of Portsmouth. He accepted the invitation with no view nor desire of being established in that place, but merely to pass a few weeks in a part of the country, which he had never seen, and of which he had formed a favourable opinion. From some overtures, which had been made to him, he had reason to expect a call from Brookline, and this was a situation, which, in every respect, was equal to his most sanguine wishes.

Having received the expected invitation from Brookline, with three dissenting voices only, a unanimous call was presented him from the church and congregation in Portsmouth, to which he had preached for a few sabbaths. He returned to Cambridge and Framingham, consulted his friends, negatived the call at Brookline, accepted that from Portsmouth, and was ordained, 6 May, 1751. On that occasion the rev. Jeremiah Wise of Berwick preached from these words; *Thou hast the dew of thy youth.*

At the time of his settlement, there were two hundred communicants in the church. During his ministry he admitted two hundred and thirty and baptised about two thousand infants and adults.

Soon after his ordination, he commenced his addresses to Miss Mehetabel Appleton, the youngest daughter of the late venerable and pious doctor Appleton of Cambridge, whom he married, 11 Jan-

uary, 1753. Having borne him eleven children, seven of whom attended the interment of their mother, she left the doctor a sorrowful widower, 9 September, 1777, in the 49 year of her age. She was a lady of an amiable disposition and of accomplishments worthy of her advantages and descent.

On the 2 of June, 1778, doctor Haven was united in matrimony with mrs. Margaret Marshall, relict of capt. William Marshall and daughter of mr. George Marshall of Portsmouth. By her first husband she had two daughters, one of whom is the wife of mr. Benjamin Leverett of Boston. The other, miss Thankful Marshall, a worthy and pious woman, died, at the age of 24 years, 5 December, 1790.

By the last mrs. Haven the doctor had six children, five of whom lived to follow both father and mother to the tomb. George Haven, a son of engaging manners and of an enterprising disposition, found his grave, at Havre De Grace, in November, 1795, in the 15 year of his age.

Doctor Haven endeared himself greatly to his people by his social intercourse among them, and his happy talent of administering consolation in all their afflictions. His preaching was, avowedly, on the Calvinistick scheme and, of all sermonizers, Bates was his peculiar favourite.

He was a minister of great catholicism and benevolence. From this trait in his character, he was naturally led to put the most favourable construction on the sentiments and conduct of his fellow

creatures, and to speculate with doctor Chauncy on a final restitution. He seemed to have such an ardent desire that all should be saved, and had such enlarged views of the benevolence of God, that, at times, he expressed himself in a manner, which indicated, that he was almost persuaded that this would be the case. No sentiment of this kind, however, ever escaped him from the pulpit ; yet, from the manner, in which he uttered his opinions in private circles, there is reason to fear that some, who were inclined to universalism, were strengthened in their dangerous error. It must also be added that, however much doctor Haven wished, as every good man may, that all might be saved ; yet he never so fully embraced the idea that all would finally be saved, as to feel it lawful to preach such a doctrine. Indeed, he found difficulties in the system sufficient to deter him from it ; and he repeatedly said, as every universalist ought to know, who ever has ventured to name doctor Haven as an auxiliary in establishing such a pernicious faith, if any such there be, that *he never meant to risque the salvation of his own soul on that ground.*

Long before the revolutionary war he dared boldly to reprobate the folly and wickedness of enslaving the poor Africans.

From the respectability of his standing, as a preacher, he was often called to officiate on publick and important occasions. His printed discourses, of which the reare twelve, were well received and some of them were very popular.

Doctor Haven had a taste for poetry and frequently wrote pieces in this way, which were pleasing to his friends and an evidence of his talents. The most of these were collected together and published, in a pamphlet, some time before his death. The four lines he wrote, when the immortal Washington was on his last eastern tour and was about to visit Portsmouth, have been much admired and celebrated, and would have done honour to any poet. The question was asked, by what title shall we address general Washington, when he reaches this place? Doctor Haven, reflecting a few moments, replied, in the true sublime,

“Fame spread her wings and loud her trumpet
blew ;

Great Washington is near ! What praise his due !
What title shall he have ? She paus'd and said,
Not one ; his name alone strikes every title dead !”

From an early period of his life, doctor Haven was induced to devote considerable attention to the medical art. In many cases his judgment was eagerly sought and highly esteemed by his people.

He was particularly distinguished by his kind, tender, and affectionate manner of address to the sick and sorrowful. He at once entered into the feelings of the distressed and wept with those, who wept.

His excellence, as a minister, never appeared more conspicuous, than in administering the sacrament of the Lord's supper, or making a speech at

the grave. On such occasions the writer of these memoirs has seldom seen his equal.

Doctor Haven was able to discharge the duties of the pastoral office, with very little interruption, till the year, 1799, when, the infirmities of advanced life coming upon him, his people provided him an assistant. The author of this Collection was ordained his colleague, 20 November, 1799, On the 11 of August, 1805, the pastoral relation of the junior colleague was dissolved, with the advice and recommendation of a respectable ecclesiastical council and a unanimous recommendation given by the church and congregation.

For more than six years before his death, doctor Haven was gradually decaying in body and mind. He seldom preached after the settlement of his colleague, but always took the lead at the communion table, till about the middle of 1803. Previous to this time, he had contemplated preparing and delivering a farewell discourse to his people and had selected for the purpose this text, *Remember, therefore, how thou hast received, and heard; and hold fast, and repent.* He enjoined it upon his colleague, in case he should not live to prepare the intended discourse, to make use of the same text in addressing his people, at the time of his funeral, or the first sabbath after. It is to be regretted that his infirmities were such, as prevented him from accomplishing so interesting an object.

For some months before his decease, he was, in a great measure, deprived of his reason; but, for sev-

eral years, he was desirous to leave the body and be with Christ. On a certain occasion, he expressed, in kindly language, his affection for his family and his people; but, said he, *I love my Redeemer better than all.*

The last funeral, he attended, was that of a worthy and aged member of his church, the widow Abigail Phillips. He made the speech at her grave and seemed, from his manner and expression, looking round upon the monuments of his departed friends, as if he were conscious that he should never again discharge such a tender office among the venerable dead.

The last time doctor Haven attempted to address his church was on a communion occasion, about a year and a half before his death. Never will the writer forget the affectionate and overwhelming farewell benediction he pronounced. It seemed to be an unpremeditated, involuntary, unexpected effusion, mingled with tears, as if he were, at that moment, indulged with the presentiment, that *that* was the last time, as indeed it was, he should ever commune with his beloved church upon earth.

On monday, the third of March, 1806, the rev. doc. Haven closed his life in the 79 year of his age.

These things in reference to doctor Haven are written in the simplicity of truth, by one, whom he tenderly regarded. It is too often the case, that characters are so extravagantly wrought, when written by the hand of friendship, as to become a mere satire on the dead. Doctor Haven had undoubtedly his frailties, and who is without them;

creatures, and to speculate with doctor Chauncy on but he had many excellencies, which embalm his memory and are worthy of imitation.

His funeral was to have taken place on the thursday succeeding his death ; but an extraordinary providence intervened and prevented ! Mrs. Haven, who had been in such health as to afford her constant and faithful attention to the doctor, during his helpless state and for whom the sable habiliments of mourning were already in considerable forwardness, after a few hours' illness, followed her departed husband into the world of spirits ! She had the use of her reason, was sensible of her situation, manifested a becoming christian resignation to the will of God, and died, at three in the morning of wednesday, the 5 of March, in the 60 year of her age.

The reader may more easily conceive, than the writer describe, the anguish, which tore the bosom of her children and friends at this sudden, unexpected and melancholy event.

Mrs. Haven was principally distinguished as one, who looked well to the ways of her household ; as a good economist ; as a very affectionate mother ; and as a friend to the sick and the poor.

The funeral of doctor Haven and his consort was attended, with uncommon solemnity, on friday, the seventh of March. The remains of the deceased were carried into the south church which had so often resounded with the impassioned eloquence of that aged pastor, and which, on this occasion,

hung in black, echoed to to the sigh of grief. The twelve surviving children were present and a greater collection of people was never known, in Portsmouth, at the interment of any one. The tears of many bore testimony to the interest, which was felt at the remarkable and affecting scene. The rev. doctor Buckminster discoursed to the auditory from these appropriate words; *The son of consolation.* The rev. John Tompson and the rev. James Miltimore ied in the devotional exercises of the solemn occasion. *Farewell departed friends!*

P.S. Colonel Samuel Sherburne, when in England, showed his regard for the subject of this article, who in a funeral discourse had paid a tribute of just respect to the memory of his father, the hon. Henry Sherburne. by procuring for him at Edinburgh, with the aid of doctor Franklin, the degree of doctor of divinity. Dartmouth college followed this example in 1773. It will, no doubt, gratify some to see the following, which is a copy of the diploma from Edinburgh, signed by William Robertson, S. T. P. and eighteen other learned professors.

“ Quum honos sit virtutis præmium, idioque apud omnes academias usitatum sit, ut qui moribus ingenio et optimarum artium cognitione, præ cæteris eminent, ii maximis laudibus et summis honoribus afficiantur. Nos igitur academix Jacobi Regis Edinburgenæ primarius cæterique professores hoc scripto testatum volumus virum admodum reverendum Samuelem Haven, A. M. ecclesiæ quæ est apud

Portsmouth in Nova Anglia pastorem, sacrosanctæ theologiæ doctoris titulum consecutum esse; eique amplissimam potestatem Sacrosanctam theologiam ubique gentium legendi, docendi, profitendi concessam, aliaque omnia privilegia, immunitates, jura, quæ hic aut usquam alibi ad doctoratus apicem evectis concedi solent. Cujus rei quo major esset fides, nos sigillo publico appenso chirographa apposuimus. Edinburgi annosa luitis humanæ, millesimo septingentesimo sexagesimo nono, Decembris die vigesimo primo."

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

378. *Note.*—The following lines were occasioned by the death of Mrs. JOANNA PARRY, the amiable and excellent consort of Mr. Edward Parry of Portsmouth, and daughter of the late Charles Chauncy, esquire. She died suddenly, in June, 1800, at the age of 28 years.

"While beauty sat triumphant on her face,
And virtues gave her spotless mind a grace;
A thousand charms around her person play'd,
In meek and dove-like modesty array'd;
While nuptial love had bent his potent charm,
And faithful friendship, her soft bosom warm'd;
Maternal fondness play'd around her heart,
And filial piety had claim'd its part;
The grisly tyrant came! resign'd, she bow'd,
Obedient to the summons of her God."

ISLAND OF MADEIRA.

379. Sacred to the memory of **GEORGE MESERVE SHEAFE**, of Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, a youth singularly amiable, unassuming, and beloved. He had a mind cultivated by a liberal education and a heart overflowing with benevolence and affection. It pleased God to afflict him with a lingering and distressing illness, which he bore with truly christian patience. He visited this island in the hope of obtaining relief; but, with the fairest prospect of usefulness and respectability, neither the prayers of an affectionate father nor the unremitting attention of friendship could preserve him from an early grave. He died on the 14 of February, A. D. 1804, aged 20 years.

Note.—This epitaph was written by **Robert Lennox**, esquire, of the city of New-York, and was inscribed on an elegantly wrought tablet of marble, which he sent to Madeira, and caused to be erected on the wall of the cemetery belonging to the English Factory.

The subject of this article was the son and only child of the hon. James Sheafe of Portsmouth by his first wife. He was educated at Harvard college, the honours of which he received in 1800 and 1803. He was under a tender engagement to one of the

most deserving young ladies in his native place; but, in the morning of life, he was cut down, like a flower of the field, an affecting lesson on the instability of the greatest earthly enjoyments!

RYE, N. H.

330. *Note.*—The rev. SAMUEL PARSONS, the second minister settled at Rye, deceased, about five years after the rev. Huntington Porter was ordained his colleague, on the 4 of January, 1789, in the 78 year of his age. His memory is still precious to the people, once his parochial charge. On the commencement of the present century, mr. Porter delivered a discourse, in which the following passage occurs in reference to his venerable predecessor.

“He is still alive, by the good works, which he did, and by the christian example he left behind him. By all those virtues, which he exhibited; by those duties he discharged; by those good works he practised; and by all those things and respects, wherein he followed Christ, he still speaks to you for your good. Was he a man of God, a man of prayer and devotion? Did he exhibit a good example of piety and virtue, and was he a sincere lover of truth and righteousness? Had he a real disposition to promote the glory of God, the kingdom of Christ, and to be useful to his fellow-men? Did he manifest a friendly, benevolent, and peaceful mind? Did he greatly delight in concord and unity? And was it his endeavour to heal divisions where they

subsisted; to restore friendship and peace, where they were wanting; and to build people up in that love, that benevolence and charity, that spirit of forgiveness, and, indeed, that whole christian temper and deportment, which the gospel requires? Was he also a man of sobriety and temperance; of moderation and charity? And did he exhibit a good degree of patience, under afflictions and infirmities; of resignation under adverse occurrences; and of submission to the disposals of divine providence, respecting him? So far, my friends, as these things appeared in him, and we recollect them, he still speaks to us, calling for our approbation, our esteem and our imitation. He still speaks to you, in particular, who were the people of his charge, by those good counsels of God; by those doctrines of his word; by those holy precepts of the christian religion; and by those solemn warnings and admonitions, which, from the sacred desk, he administered to you; and by those private good instructions, advices, and exhortations, which, from time to time, fell from his lips. By these things, as you are able to remember them, he, though dead, still speaks."

HERNHUT, EUROPE.

331. *Note.*—In the 266 article of this work may be seen a short notice of count Zinzendorf. The following is a copy of the epitaph inscribed upon his tomb stone in Hernhut, as preserved in a publication by Christian Gottlieb Frohberger, a Luther-

an minister at Rennersdorf in Saxony, entitled
Letters concerning Hernhut:

Allhier ruhen die gebeine des unvergesslichen mannes Gottes, NICOLAI LUGWIGS grafen und herrn von ZINZENDORF und POTTENDORF, des durch Göttes gnade und seinen treuen unermüdeten dienst, in diesem 18 ten. seculo wieder erneuerten brüder unität würdigsten ordinarii. Er war geboren zu Dresden, am 26 May, 1700, und gieng ein zu Herrnhut in seines Herrn freude, am 9 May, 1760.

Er war dazu gesetzt, dass er frucht, die da bleibe.

Translation.—Here rest the bones of the never to be forgotten man of God, NICHOLAS LEWIS, count and lord of ZINZENDORF and POTTENDORF, by the grace of God and his own faithful and indefatigable service, ordinarius [pastor] of the brotherhood renewed in this eighteenth century. He was born at Dresden, on the 26 of May, 1700, and entered the joy of his Master at Herrnhut, on the 9 of May, 1760.

He was designed in providence to produce much fruit, and long will that rich fruit endure.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

382. *Note.*—JOSEPH ALDEN, the second son of the hon. John Alden of Duxborough, whose wife

was Mary Simmons, was one of the original settlers of Bridgewater. The first improvements, in this place, which were begun in 1654, were in what is called the west parish, which, for a time, was known by the name of Duxborough Plantation.

The sachem, who deeded this township, went with the purchasers upon a certain hill, in the east parish, and made his conveyance in this manner, mentioning the consideration, *I give you all the land south, seven miles; all the land west, seven miles; all the land north, seven miles; and all the land east, to where the white men live.*

Joseph Alden departed this life, 8 February, 1697, at the age of about 73 years, leaving a widow and three sons, Isaac, Joseph, and John.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

383. In memory of deacon JOSEPH ALDEN, who deceased, 22 December, 1747, in the 80 year of his age. Memento mori.

Note.—Deacon Alden, who spent his days in the south parish of Bridgewater, was the second son of Joseph Alden, noticed in the former article. His widow whose original name was Hannah Dunham, a native of Middleborough, deceased, 14 January, 1748, in the 73 year of her age. Their children were, 1. Daniel Alden, esq. who died at his seat in Stafford, at the age of 80 years; 2. Eleazer Alden, who died on his farm, near Pine Hill, in the south of Bridgewater, at the age of 79 years; 3. Samuel Alden, who died on his farm at Titiquot, at the age

of 80 years; 4. captain Seth Alden, who inherited and occupied the farm of his father, and died, at the age of 75 years; 5. Hannah Alden, the wife of Mark Lathrop, of Easton, who died in her 31 year; 6. Mary Alden, the wife of Timothy Edson of Stafford, who died at the age of 80 years; 7. Mehetabel Alden, the wife of Barnabas Eaton of Middleborough, who died at the age of 30 years.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

384. Here lies buried mr. ELEAZER ALDEN, who died, 29 January, 1773, in the 79 year of his age.

Laid in the dust he must abide,
Thus sleeping by his consort's side.
Ye children living, come and see
Where both your once lov'd parents be;
Then follow in the path they trod,
Till you shall rest with Christ in God.

Note.—The subject of this article, the second son of deacon Joseph Alden, married, in the year, 1720, Martha Shaw, a daughter of Joseph Shaw, and sister of the late rev. John Shaw, by whom the foregoing epitaph, as well as the next following, was written. Their children were; 1. Jonathan Alden, who spent his days in Greenwich, and died, at the age of 84 years. His widow, whose original name was Experience Howard, died in December, 1809, in her 91 year; 2. Eleazar Alden, who spent his days in the south of Bridgewater, and died at

the age of 80 years. His widow, originally Sarah Whitman, is in her 90 year [1814] 3. Abraham Alden, who died at the age of two years; 4. David Alden, who spent his days in Ashfield and died at about the age of 80 years. His wife was Lucy Thomas, and survived her husband; 5. Joshua Alden, who inherited and improved the farm of his father and died, at the age of 80 years. His widow, whose original name was Mary Carver, a descendant from the first governour of the Old Colony, and whose first husband was Seth Alden, a son of capt. Seth Alden, died, 2 December, 1811, at the age of about 68 years; 6. Caleb Alden, who died at the age of two years, 7. deacon Ezra Alden of Greenwich; 8. rev. Timothy Alden of Yarmouth.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

385. Here lies buried mrs. MARTHA ALDEN, the wife of mr. Eleazer Alden, who died, 6 January, 1769, aged 69 years.

The resurrection day will come,
 And Christ's strong voice will burst the tomb;
 The sleeping dead, we trust, will rise
 With joy and pleasure in her eyes,
 And ever shine among the wise.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

386. Beneath are deposited the remains of lieut. JOSHUA ALDEN, who died, 21 March, 1809, in the 80 year of his age. He

led a sober and regular life, was a friend to peace and good order, a steady attendant on publick worship, and a valuable member of society.

In his last will and testament, after some deductions, he bequeathed a tenth part of his property to the south congregational society in Bridgewater, of which one hundred dollars were for the use of the church, of which he was a member, two hundred dollars for the encouragement of psalmody, and the remainder for the fund of said society.

To perpetuate his memory and to express the gratitude due to an example so worthy of imitation, it has been thought fit to erect this monument.

Note.—Lieut. Alden, like some others of the name, and like many of the descendants from the pilgrims of Leyden, had a great fondness for the history of New-England.

The hazardous enterprise, the uncommon trials, the exquisite sufferings, the noble christian heroism of those venerable worthies, who forsook the endearments of their native land and fled to this western world, the haunt of savages and beasts of prey, and encountered hardships, which would have immortalized a Roman band, were subjects, which deeply interested his feelings, as they invariably

must those of every one, who is a friend to liberty of conscience and to religion pure and undefiled.

He was a farmer of intelligence and, blessed with that competence, which is *vital to content*, he enjoyed the society of his friends and was much esteemed by all, who knew him.

From 1756 to the beginning of 1809, he kept an accurate bill of mortality for the south-parish of Bridgewater, from which it appears, that that part of our country is remarkable for longevity. This fact will be duly noticed in a historical discourse, which doctor Sanger is preparing against the close of the first century from the gathering of the church in that parish.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

387. Beneath are deposited the remains of the rev. HEZEKIAH HOOPER, jun. who departed this life, 2 Dec. 1795, in the 25 year of his age and second of his ministry.

Sober and exemplary, friendly and benevolent, his mind enriched by a liberal education, he was prepared both to profit and please his fellow men. Happy in the unanimity and cordial friendship of a kind, liberal, and grateful people, he had the pleasing prospect of enjoying many days of peace and prosperity; but ah, how uncertain are the most flattering hopes! Cut down in the

morning of life, he has left his parents to mourn the loss of a beloved son, his people a useful, affectionate, and faithful pastor, and his country a true friend and valuable citizen. His parents, to preserve his memory and express their affection, have erected this monument.

Note. Mr. Hooper, who was the son of Hezekiah Hooper, esq. and who was graduated at Harvard college in 1789, was settled in the ministry, at Boylston, in the county of Worcester. His successor is the rev. Ward Cotton.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

388. Beneath are deposited the remains of the hon. NATHAN MITCHELL, esq. in whom prudence and economy, benevolence and piety were happily and conspicuously united; whose open disposition procured him confidence and esteem in private life, while his patriotism, integrity, and strong natural abilities repeatedly advanced him by the suffrages of a virtuous people to a seat in government; who, in various capacities served his town and country with fidelity and honour; and, through life, sustained the character of a devout, exemplary christian,

an obliging neighbour, a kind husband, and tender parent. He died with the small pox, 2 March 1789, in the 60 year of his age, beloved and lamented. His widow and children, to record their gratitude and the virtues of the deceased, have erected this monument.

Note. Seldom has any member of the Massachusetts legislative assembly ever had the influence in that body, which the subject of this article acquired. He was a man of uncommonly strong mental powers, and, if he had been favoured with the advantages of a good early education, he would probably have been one of the first characters in the country.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

389. Beneath are deposited the remains of deacon ISAAC LAZELL, who departed this life, 20 June, 1810, in the 54 year of his age, with a comfortable hope of future happiness, having a firm belief of the truth of the gospel; and, during the days of his health, he was anxious to promote the improvement, interest, and happiness of society. To commemorate his virtues and express the gratitude of his relatives, they have erected this monument.

Note. The four preceding epitaphs were written

by the rev. Zedekiah Sanger, D. D. and the next following by the rev. John Shaw, his predecessor.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

390. In memory of capt. SETH ALDEN, who departed this life, 6 September, 1784, in the 75 year of his age.

The corpse in silent darkness lies,
Our friend is gone, the captain dies !
In peace he liv'd, in peace he died ;
Sleeps, sweetly by his consort's side.
In this dark cell, they both must lie,
Till th' archangel rends the sky,
And saints ascend to Christ on high.

Note. The children of captain Alden, who was the youngest son of deacon Joseph Alden, were Oliver, Seth, Caleb, and Joseph.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

Note. JAMES ALLEN, A. B. a son of major Allen of the south parish in Bridgewater, was graduated at Harvard college, in 1785. He was a young gentleman of engaging manners and handsome natural abilities ; but, unhappily, acting too much upon the maxim of *dum vivimus vivamus*, he fell a victim to a consumptive complaint, and died, 18 January, 1789, at the age of about twenty four years. In the prospect of death he lamented the youthful follies of his life and looked to the blood of atonement as his only source of hope.

After leaving his alma mater, he devoted his attention to the study of physick, under the direction of doctor Perkins of Bridgewater, and, had his days been prolonged, would, no doubt, have risen to eminence in his profession.

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

392. Sacred to the memory of the rev. JOHN SHAW, almost sixty years, a faithful pastor of the second church of Christ in this town, who departed this life, on the twenty-ninth of April, 1791, aged 83 years. O man greatly beloved! thou shalt rest and stand in thy lot at the end of days.

Note. The rev. mr. Shaw, who was born at a place in the east parish of Bridgewater, called Shaw's Mills, was a son of Joseph Shaw. His mother, originally Judith Whitmarsh of Weymouth, a lady of remarkable piety, lived to the age of 90 years. Joseph and Judith Shaw had eleven children, all of whom, except the first and last, had families; Joseph, Ebenezer, John, Zechariah, Elizabeth, Abigail, Martha, Sarah, Hannah, Ruth, and Judith.

The subject of this article, for many years, kept a private Latin and Greek school, in which he fitted fifty two pupils, who became alumni of Harvard college, where he was graduated in 1729.

The rev. doc. Sanger, in a communication to the author of this work says, that, "during his long

labours in the ministry, he lived in great peace and harmony with his church and society. As a neighbour he was kind, friendly, and obliging; as a preacher, useful, edifying, and improving; as a christian, exemplary in his manners, grave in his deportment, yet lively and sociable in his disposition, ever putting in practice the apostolical direction, *rejoice evermore, and again I say rejoice*. He knew how to be open, free, and sociable with his parishioners and accessible to the smallest child, and yet maintain the dignity of the clergyman. He felt so much of the comfort of the gospel, that he was happily qualified to be an agreeable companion in seasons of health and prosperity, and to visit the house of mourning and to pour the balm of consolation into the mind of the afflicted. In the meridian of his days, he united the character of a physician to that of a preacher, and went about doing good both to the souls and bodies of men. As he was cheerful in health, so he was patient under the decays of nature and the infirmities of age. He met his last hour, in the exercise of a strong faith, with calmness and composure, and by his serenity, in his dying moments, his conduct, in effect, said, *mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace*. In his death, his children lost an affectionate parent, his parish a faithful pastor, and the community a peaceful and valuable citizen."

Mrs. Sarah Shaw, consort of the rev. mr. Shaw,
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was a sister of the rev. John Angier and died, in April, 1768, in her 63 year. Of their children six lived to have families ; 1. rev. Oakes Shaw of Barnstable, who died in 1807 ; 2. rev. Bezaleel Shaw of Nantucket, who died in 180 ; 3. rev. William Shaw of Marshfield ; 4. rev. John Shaw of Haverhill, who died in 1794 ; 5. Samuel Shaw, esq. of Bridgewater ; 6. Ruth, the wife of gen. N. Goodwin of Plymouth.

The following elegy was occasioned by the death of the rev. John Shaw ; but by whom written is uncertain.

“ Lo ! virgin spring on genial wing returns,
 Unlike herself, in raven plumage drest ;
 ’Tis Shaw’s sad fate, in tenderness she mourns,
 While pallid grief sits swooning on her crest.
 The great divine is snatch’d from mortal sight !
 Mad envy, hostile malice wail at heart ;
 In blossom’d age he took his eagle flight,
 Death staid his hand and nature cast the dart.
 Alas, he’s gone ! the melancholy knell,
 In long drawn notes, proclaims the preacher dead !
 Yet hope, assuasive hope, delights to tell,
 To realms of bliss th’ enraptur’d spirit’s fled.
 No more those golden days to us belong,
 No more, alas ! those years are seen to roll,
 When, from his lips, blest Gabriel’s song
 Enforc’d attention, and engag’d the soul.
 Religion sheds the fond maternal tear,
 And, sorrowing, casts a mournful look around ;
 Yet may his mem’ry, held forever dear,

To list'ning captives sing a joyful sound.
 Sweetly his drama clos'd, life almost gone,
 No stinging thoughts his tranquil mind assail;
 Hope wing'd his spirit, and religion's sun
 Burst through the gloom, and cheer'd the livid
 veil.

Insensate archer! can none thy terrors brave?
 From thy arrests can nothing hand relief?
 Ah, surely no! kings crowd th' unsocial grave,
 The Roman conqueror and the Grecian chief."

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

393. *Note.* Bridgewater has been remarkable for the longevity of its MINISTERS. The first settlements in this township were made, in 1651, by a number of families from Duxborough. [See art. 382.]

In the west parish, the rev. James Keith, a native of Scotland, was ordained, 23 July, 1663, and died 23 July, 1719, at the age of 57 years. The rev. Daniel Perkins was ordained, 4 October, 1721, and died at the age of about 84 years. The rev. John Reed, D. D. the present minister, was ordained, in June, 1730.

In the south parish the rev. Benjamin Allen was ordained in 1718, removed to cape Elizabeth, in 1730, and lived to a good old age. The rev. John Shaw was noticed in the foregoing article. The rev. Zedekiah Sanger, D. D. was installed, 17 Dec. 1733.

In the east parish the rev. John Angier was ordained, 23 October. 1724, and died in the 86 year of his age. His son, the rev. Samuel Angier was or-

dained, 23 December, 1767, and died, in 1803, at the age of 60 years. The rev. James Flint was ordained, 31 October, 1806.

In the north parish, the rev. John Porter was ordained, 15 October, 1740, and died, 18 March, 1802, having entered his 86 year. The rev. Asa Meach was ordained, 15 October, 1800, and relinquished his charge, in October, 1811. The rev. Daniel Huntington, the present minister, was ordained, 28 October, 1812.

Each of these four parishes has now, in 1814, its third minister, which is a singular circumstance.

TAUNTON, MASS.

394. *Mors atris circumvolat alis.* To the memory of SAMUEL LEONARD, esq. A. M. a virtuous and distinguished citizen, a correct and enterprising merchant. Through life, the victim of disease; yet an extraordinary vigour of mind and an industry, that never tired, were unimpaired by the feebleness of his frame. With wisdom, humility, and honour, he sustained the various relations of life, and by profession and character evinced his faith in christianity. He was born in Raynham, 6 December, 1750, graduated at Yale college in Connecticut, 1773. died at his mansion house, near this, 25 Au-

gust, 1807, and is here interred. This mortal must put on immortality.

INSCRIPTION

LEXINGTON, MASS.

395. Sacred to the liberty and rights of mankind ! The freedom and independence of America ! Sealed and defended by the blood of her sons !

This monument is erected by the inhabitants of Lexington under the patronage and at the expense of the commonwealth of Massachusetts to the memory of their fellow citizens ; ensign ROBERT MUNROE, messrs. JONAS PARKER, SAMUEL HADLEY, JONATHAN HARRINGTON, jun. ISAAC MUZZEY, CALEB HARRINGTON, and JOHN BROWN of Lexington, and ASAHEL PORTER of Woburn, who fell, on this field, the first victims to the sword of British tyranny and oppression, on the morning of the ever memorable 19 of April, 1775.

The die was cast ! The blood of these martyrs, in the cause of God and their country, was the cement of these states, then colonies, and gave the spring to the spirit, firmness, and resolution of their fellow citi-

zens. They rose as one man to revenge their brethren's blood, and, at the point of the sword, to assert and defend their native rights. They nobly dared to be free. The contest was long, bloody, and affecting. Righteous heaven approved the solemn appeal. Victory crowned their arms, and the peace, liberty, and independence of the United States of America were their glorious reward. Built in the year 1799.

Note.—The monument, from which the above was taken, is substantially built of gray granite and is about fifteen feet high.

Those whose names are mentioned in the foregoing inscription, were killed in the morning, when the hostilities were first commenced. At the same time, the following persons were wounded; Jedidiah Munroe, Thomas Winship, Nathaniel Farmer, John Robbins, Solomon Peirce, John Tidd, Joseph Comee, Ebenezer Munroe, jun. and Prince, a negro, all of Lexington, and Jacob Bacon of Woburn. In the afternoon, Jedidiah Munroe, John Raymonds, and Nathaniel Wyman were killed and Francis Brown wounded. These belonged to Lexington.

LEXINGTON, MASS.

396. Within this tomb are interred the remains of WILLIAM REED, esq. who, for

twenty years, was a representative of this town, justice of peace for this county, and, in many other respects, frequently employed and importantly useful in the town, and with the greatest truth, it may be said, that in this worthy man the virtues of husband, parent, the christian, and the firm friend to his country, appeared, through a long life, in an amiable point of light. Having served his generation according to the will of God, he yielded up the ghost, 11 February, 1778, aged 85, leaving ten children, a hundred grand and great grand children to lament his death. Mark the perfect man and behold the upright.

CHELSEA, MASS.

397. Under this marble are interred the remains of the rev. PHILLIPS PAYSON, D. D. who died, 11 January, 1801, in the 65 year of his age, and 44 of his ministry. Non animo victus, sed fato fractus obibat.

Also the remains of mrs. ELIZABETH PAYSON, wife of the rev. doc. Payson, who died, the 25 of September, 1800, in the 66 year of her age. Blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord, that they may rest

from their labours, and their works do follow them.

Note.—For memoirs of the venerable doctor Payson, the reader is referred to Eliot's Biog. Dict. and Allen's Biog. Hist. Dict.

GREAT BRITAIN.

293. *Note.*—The following inscription is from an elegant golden medal, the prize at the Adelphi, which was obtained, in May, 1813, by SAMUEL FINLEY BREESE MORSE, A. M. the oldest son of the rev. Jedidiah Morse, D.D. of Charlestown, in Massachusetts.

TO MR. S. F. B. MORSE, MCCCXIII.

at the bottom,

SOC.Y INS.D LONDON, MDCCLIII.

on the reverse,

ARTS AND COMMERCE PROMOTED.

T. Wyon, jun. sc.

This premium, so honorary to mr. Morse, was delivered to him, in a very flattering manner, by the duke of Norfolk, in presence of many of the nobility, foreign ambassadors, and other distinguished personages, for a *specimen of statuary*, the result of his first effort in this branch of the fine arts. At the same exhibition, he offered, for examination, a large painting, eight feet by six feet six inches, a *Dying Hercules*, which was also the subject of his other performance. This was accepted with the productions of other artists, though at the same time six hundred pieces were rejected, and was

complimented with a conspicuous place in one of the rooms of the Royal Academy.

Mr. Morse is particularly patronised by Mr. West, who said of his piece of painting, just noticed, that *it was not merely an academical figure, but displayed mind and thought*; an encomium of no small worth, to an enterprising young artist, from a character of such celebrity.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

399. Here lyes interred the body of JAMES RUSSELL, esq. son of Richard Russell, esq. and Maud, his wife, who was born in this town, 4 October, 1640, and was elected a counsellor for the colony, in the year, 1680; from which time to his decease, he was, annually, chosen, saving in these few years of king James, when the people were deprived of that privilege. He also served God and his country in many other eminent stations, as a treasurer, a judge, and in other places of the greatest trust, and which he discharged, as became a faithful steward. He changed earth for heaven on thursday, 28 April, 1709.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

400. Here lies interred the body of

RICHARD RUSSELL, esq. who served his country as treasurer, more than a treble apprenticeship, and, as magistrate, sixteen years, who departed this life, the 14 of May, 1676, being the 65 year of his age.

A saint, a husband, a faithful brother,
 A friend scarce parallell'd by any other;
 A saint, that walked high in either way
 Of godliness and honesty, all say;
 A husband rare to both his darling wives,
 To her deceas'd, to her, who him survives;
 A father politick, faithful, and kind
 Unto our state, as treasurership we find;
 Of fathers good a best, to own to those
 On him a fathership law did impose,
 Moses brother kind good Aaron lov'd,
 On whom love showers how full of truth improv'd;
 A friend to needy poor whom he refresh'd
 The poor may well lament the friend suppress'd.
 In time of war he was remov'd in peace,
 From sin and woes, to glory by his decease.

N. B. The ravages of time and an accident during the siege of Boston, in 1775, having destroyed the monument erected at the decease of mr. Russell, this, being a true copy of the original, was replaced by his relations, A. D. 1787, in testimony of their regard to his memory.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

401. *Note.*—The hon. THOMAS RUSSELL was born in Charlestown, on the 7 of April, 1740, and died, on the 8 of April, 1796. He was the second son of the hon. James Russell. His first American ancestor, the hon. Richard Russell, emigrated from the county of Hereford, England, in 1640, to Charlestown, was an eminent merchant, and left a large estate, at his death, one quarter part of which he bequeathed to charitable uses.

The subject of this article had his early education under the tuition of Mr. Cushing, who was reputed to be one of the best instructors in the country. His mercantile information he acquired in the counting house of Mr. Thomas Green, one of the principal commercial characters in Boston, and distinguished for those shining virtues, of which he afterwards became a most conspicuous example.

As a merchant, no one of his cotemporaries in America was more remarkable, than Mr. Russell, for activity, circumspection, and prosperity. Honourable in all his dealings, his employment was eagerly sought. It was an invariable rule with him to avoid every kind of dangerous experiment and to confine himself to such branches of trade, as admitted the surest principles of calculation; an example, if more generally followed, happily conducive to prevent scenes of wretchedness and misery, frequently the fruit of modern speculations.

The wealth of every clime flowed profusely into his hands and he was blest with a disposition to use

it like a faithful steward. To many publick institutions he was a generous benefactor. The widow, the orphan, and the poor of every description experienced, in mr. Russell, the most noble sympathy. His deeds of charity, often performed in the most secret manner, were more numerous and of a greater amount, than will be known till published before the assembled universe.

He was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. For several years he held a seat in the legislative council of Massachusetts. At the time of his decease he was president of no less, than six corporate patriotick and benevolent institutions.

Great respect was shone to his memory by the citizens of Boston and Charlestown. John Warren M. D. successor of mr. Russell in the presidency of the Massachusetts Humane Society, by appointment of the several societies, of which he was the head, delivered a eulogy on this patriot and philanthropist, which is before the publick. The following extracts are from that eulogy.

“ Mr. Russell made no pretensions to those extraordinary literary accomplishments, the highest attainments of which are of far less consequence to the happiness of society, than the virtues, which he practised. But the vigour of his mind was clearly evinced by the facility, with which he was capable of diverting his faculties from one object to another, in his daily transactions; and it was matter of astonishment to all, connected with him, to see him

returning from some of those engagements, in which the animal spirits, from perplexity and fatigue, we should have supposed must have been totally exhausted, to other concerns of a very different nature, with unabated energy and cheerfulness.

“ In his opinions, he was steady and determined ; and as he generally formed them on the most mature deliberation, though open to conviction, on rational grounds, yet he was not easily changed from his first resolutions. Such was the opinions entertained of his judgment, that it was resorted to by his fellow citizens, on subjects of a commercial nature ; and he was frequently made the arbiter in settling their disputes.

“ He had, in his youth, imbibed a sincere love for his country ; and he conceived, that by encouraging morality and religion, he was promoting her interests, and giving one of the best proofs of disinterested patriotism.” From the earliest date of our revolutionary contest, he advocated the cause of freedom ; and, from the same motives became a zealous supporter of the federal government.

“ His hospitality was universally spoken of to the honour of the town ; and his entertainments were agreeable to his rank and opulence ; but by no means attended with an ostentatious extravagance.

“ In the domestick sphere, he was equally amiable. As a husband, he was affectionate, as a father indulgent, and humane as a master.”

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

402. Here lyes interred the body of JOHN PHILLIPS, esq. who departed this life, 20 March, 1725, ætatis suæ 94, who served in divers posts, viz. some time judge of the admiralty and treasurer of the province; as colonel and chief officer of the regiment ab anno 1689 ad annum 1715; as one of the justices of the inferiour court of common pleas; and one of his majesty's council ab anno 1689 ad annum 1716, successively.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

403. Here lie interred the remains of the hon. RICHARD FOSTER, esq. who died, 29 August, 1774, aged 82 years. He sustained the office of high sheriff for the county of Middlesex, for many years, and, upon his resignation, was appointed a justice of the court of common pleas, for the same county, in which office he continued until his decease.

Note.—Mrs. Sarah Foster, the first wife of the hon. mr. Foster, died, 16 November, 1724, aged 29 years; and mrs. Mary Foster his second wife, 25 October, 1774, at the age of 72 years.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

404. Here lyes interred the body of the

hon. THOMAS GREAVES, esq. who departed this life in his sleep, on the 19 of June, 1747, ætatis 63. He was a beloved physician, an upright judge, and a wise and good man. Psalm 90, 10. It is soon cut off and we fly away.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

405. Here lieth the body of mr. JOHN GREENE, born at London, in Old England, who married Perseverance, the daughter of ——— Johnson, in Amsterdam, by whom he had six children; with whom and three children he came to Charlestown, in New-England, in 1632, was ruling elder of the church, and deceased, 22 April, 1658, aged 65, leaving behind two sons and one daughter, viz. John, Jacob, and Mary, who erected this monument to the memory of him and his wife, their father and mother.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

406. *Note.*—CALEB CHEESHANTEAUMUCE, A. B. who was graduated in 1665, is mentioned in Mather's Magnalia. He was the only aboriginal, who ever received a degree at Harvard college. Another had gone through the regular course of

studies and was lost at sea, a little before the commencement, on which he was to have received the honours of Harvard. between Martha's Vineyard, his native place, and Boston. [See Mayhew's Indian Converts.]

Cheeshahteumuck died, at Charlestown, in 1666, at the age of 20 years. The name, till the hon. William Winthrop, a gentleman of high distinction among the antiquaries of New-England, found, in his researches, an instrument in the real autography of this Indian, was constantly spelled, in the catalogue of graduates, *Cheeschaumuck*.



CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

407. Erected A. D. 1794, by King Solomon's Lodge of Free Masons, constituted at Charlestown, 1783, in memory of major general JOSEPH WARREN and his associates, who were slain on this memorable spot, 17 June, 1775.

None but they, who set a just value on the blessings of liberty, are worthy to enjoy her. In vain we toiled, in vain we fought, we bled in vain, if you, our offspring, want valour to repel the assaults of her invaders.

Charlestown settled, 1628 ; burnt, 1775 ; rebuilt, 1776. The enclosed land given by hon. James Russell.

Note. The monument, erected on the spot, as nearly as could be ascertained, where the brave Warren fell, is a pillar, of the Tuscan order, the top of which is twenty eight feet from the ground. It is surmounted with a gilt urn, on which are sundry masonick devices and the letters, J. W. M. XXXVI. The inscription is on the south side of the pedestal.

The Bunker-hill fight, as it is commonly called, took place on Breed's hill.

The provincial congress suspecting, from certain discoveries, that gen. Gage intended to penetrate into the interior of Massachusetts with his regulars, advised the board of war to secure the heights of Charlestown. Orders were accordingly given, on the 16 of June, and a detachment, in the evening of the same day, marched in such silence as to escape the notice of the British. The direction was to throw up their breastwork on Bunker's hill; but, by mistake, a position was taken on Breed's hill. A spade had not entered the ground till after the clock struck twelve, and yet, such was the ardour of the provincials, before day light, their works were so far completed, and made such an unexpected and formidable appearance, as to strike the British forces with astonishment. A severe cannonade ensued. In the afternoon of the 17 of June, a most bloody conflict took place, which issued in a victory over the provincials, but with dreadful bloodshed and carnage among the invaders, who are stated

to have been the flower of their army. Of 1500 Americans 450 were killed and wounded. Of 3000 British, on this memorable occasion, 1050 were killed and wounded.

JAMAICA.

408. *Note.*—The following is a copy of the inscription said to have been engraved on a cannon, fixed on the summit of a hill, near Martha Brae, in the island of Jamaica, and so defaced by the ravages of time, as to have been read with difficulty in the year, 1772.

It has been affirmed, perhaps without foundation, that the bodies of Bradshaw and Cromwell were taken up and dishonoured on the restoration of Charles II. The tradition is, that the remains of the noble spirited president Bradshaw were conveyed to Jamaica. The retired and unsuspected spot, on the island, selected for their deposite, was, no doubt, sought on account of the rage exhibited against the regicides.

Stranger, ere thou pass, contemplate this cannon, nor regardless be told, that, near its base, lies deposited the dust of JOHN BRADSHAW, who, nobly superior to selfish regards, despising alike the pageantry of courtly splendour, the blast of calumny, and the terrors of royal vengeance, presided in the illustrious band of heroes and patriots, who

fairly and openly adjudged *Charles Stuart*, tyrant of England, to a publick and exemplary death ; thereby presenting to the amazed world, and transmitting down, through applauding ages, the most glorious example of unshaken virtue, love of freedom, and impartial justice, ever exhibited on the blood-stained theatre of human actions. Oh reader, pass not on till thou hast blest his memory, and never, never forget, that rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God.

UNITED STATES.

409. THE CITIZENS OF PHILADELPHIA, AT A MEETING CONVENED ON THE V OF SEPT. MDCCCXII, VOTED THIS URN, TO BE PRESENTED IN THEIR NAME TO CAPTAIN ISAAC HULL, COMMANDER OF THE UNITED STATES' FRIGATE, CONSTITUTION, AS A TESTIMONY OF THEIR SENSE OF HIS DISTINGUISHED GAL-LANTRY AND CONDUCT IN BRINGING TO ACTION AND SUBDUING THE BRITISH FRIGATE, GUERRIERE, ON THE XVIII DAY OF AUGUST, MDCCCXII, AND OF THE EMINENT SERVICE HE HAS RENDERED TO HIS COUNTRY, BY ACHIEVING, IN THE FIRST NAVAL CON-

ELICT OF THE WAR, A MOST SIGNAL AND DECISIVE VICTORY OVER A FOE, THAT HAD, TILL THEN, CHALLENGED AN UNRIVALLED SUPERIORITY ON THE OCEAN AND THUS ESTABLISHING THE CLAIM OF OUR NAVY TO THE AFFECTION AND CONFIDENCE OF THE NATION. *Engraved by W. Hooker.*

Note.—The vase, from which the foregoing inscription was copied, is probably the largest piece of plate, and, in point of elegance of workmanship, equal if not superior to any thing of the kind, ever wrought in the United States.

It is of an oval form and is capable of containing about five gallons. The pedestal is an oblong square standing on four claws. In front is a representation of the engagement between the Constitution and Guerriere, in a tablet, supported by two figures representing History and Victory, all in bas relief. The handles are supported by four rams' heads crowned with laurel. The body and foot are richly ornamented with leaves and marine emblems and devices. The cover is surmounted by the American eagle bearing the insignia of war.

This vase is made entirely of French crowns and weighs 582 ounces Troy. Its height is thirty, its length twenty two, and its breadth fifteen inches. Its cost is about \$2500. It was designed by G. Bridport and executed by Fletcher and Gardiner in Philadelphia.

The citizens of Charleston, South Carolina, pre-

sented captain Hull with a service of plate, consisting of a coffee pot, a teapot, sugar dish, cream cup, bowl, and caddy. The whole is of superb workmanship and is richly burnished with gold. On one side of each piece is a view of the city and arms of Charleston. On the other, the following inscription neatly encircled with a vignette.

A TESTIMONY OF GRATEFUL ADMIRATION
FROM THE CITIZENS OF CHARLESTON TO ISAAC
HULL, CAPTAIN OF THE U. S. FRIGATE, CONSTITU-
TION, FOR HIS SKILL AND BRAVERY IN THE AC-
TION OF THE XVIII OF AUGUST, MDCCCXII,
SIGNALIZED BY THE CAPTURE OF THE BRIT-
ISH FRIGATE, GUERRIERE.

FORTIS. ET. HOSTIUM. VICTOR.

The citizens of Albany showed a respectful approbation of the gallantry of captain Hull, his officers, and crew. They gave him a valuable piece of plate, a large pitcher, on the cover of which is neatly wrought a dolphin. On one side of the pitcher, the arms of the city are engraved with the names of the committee, which consisted of the hon. messrs.

PHILLIP S. VAN RENSSELAER, MAYOR.

JOHN V. N. YATES, RECORDER.

TEUNIS VAN VECHTEN, ALDERMAN.

On the other side is a representation of the Constitution and the burning of the Guerriere, and the motto,

DUXIT AMOR PATRIÆ.

Underneath and in front is the following inscription ;

TO ISAAC HULL, ESQ. BY THE COMMON COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF ALBANY, IN APPRECIATION OF THE GALLANT AND HEROICK CONDUCT OF HIMSELF, HIS OFFICERS, AND CREW IN THE CAPTURE AND DESTRUCTION OF HIS B. M. FRIGATE, GUERRIERE, BY THE U. S. FRIGATE, CONSTITUTION, UNDER HIS COMMAND, ON THE XVIII DAY OF AUGUST, MDCCCXII.

This was accompanied with the freedom of the city elegantly framed.

The freedom of the city of New York was also voted captain Hull, in a respectful form, and was duly presented with a golden box superbly wrought, on the top of which was exhibited a view of the splendid action between the Constitution and Guerriere.

In the action of the Constitution and Guerriere, which lasted thirty minutes, the latter was totally dismasted, and so cut to pieces as to make her not worth towing into port.

On board of the Constitution, W. S. Bush, first lieutenant of marines, Jacob Sago, Robert Brace, James Read, Caleb Smith, and James Ashford, seamen, were killed, and seven were wounded.

On board of the Guerriere fifteen were killed, twenty four missing, and sixty four were wounded.

The prisoners having been taken on board of the Constitution, the Guerriere was burnt, and captain Hull arrived in safety at Boston, where he, his officers, and his crew received due honour and attention from the enlightened citizens of that capital.

UNITED STATES.

410. *Note*—CHARLES MORRIS, esquire, who, in 1813, was appointed to the command of the United States' corvette, Adams, is a native of Connecticut and is well known in the naval annals of his country.

While a midshipman, he was one of Decatur's select heroick band in the daring, unprecedented, and glorious exploit of boarding the Philadelphia, clearing her deck, and setting her in flames, under the cannon of a formidable Barbary fort.

At the commencement of the present unhappy war, he was a lieutenant on board of the United States' frigate, Constitution, and the commander, captain Hull, generously acknowledged his nautical skill and essential service in assisting him to outmanœuvre a British squadron, consisting of one ship of the line, four frigates, a brig, and a schooner, when closely pursued for sixty hours.

In the engagement of the Constitution with the Guerriere, he nobly exhibited his characteristick skill, intrepidity, and bravery.

Captain Hull, in a letter to the secretary of the navy, passed a handsome eulogium upon the subject of this article in the following passage. "I cannot but make you acquainted with the very great assistance I received from that valuable officer, lieutenant Morris, in bringing the ship into action, and in working her whilst along side the enemy, and I am extremely sorry to state, that he is badly wounded, being shot through the body. We have

yet hopes of his recovery, when, I am sure, he will receive the gratitude of his country for this and the many gallant acts he has done in its service."

An elegant vase, in the form of that prepared by messrs. Fletcher and Gardiner, for the commander of the Constitution, is in the hands of these artists. It is to be decorated in the same manner as captain Hull's and will be furnished with a similar inscription. The sum of \$750 has been appropriated by the citizens of Philadelphia for the execution of this superb testimonial to the merits of captain Morris.

The congress of the United States were liberal in their encomiums on the officers and crews, whose wonderful achievements in the Mediterranean, a few years since, reflected the highest honour on their country. It is to be regretted, that the resolves of that national body, awarding swords to those, who had merited such distinction, have not, as yet, been carried into effect. In due time, our government will, no doubt, confer those well earned rewards. In the language of Holland of South Carolina;
 "Hail to the heroes, whose triumphs have brighten'd
 The darkness, which shrouded America's name;
 Long shall their valour, in battle, that lighten'd,
 Live in the brilliant escutcheons of fame."

UNITED STATES.

411. *Note.*—ALEXANDER SCAMMEL WADSWORTH, esq. son of gen. Peleg Wadsworth, and

brother of Henry Wadsworth, esq. who fell before the walls of Tripoli, [see art. 151] was second lieutenant on board of the United States' frigate, *Constitution*, at the time of her splendid victory over his Britannick majesty's frigate, *Guerriere*. The citizens of Portland, his native place, in testimony of their high sense of the brave and important part he acted, on that memorable occasion, presented him with an elegant sword decorated with appropriate devices.

UNITED STATES.

412. *Note.*—Lieutenant CHARLES W. MORGAN, nephew of gen. Morgan, the celebrated hero of Cowpens, and JOHN TAYLOR, midshipman, were on board of the *Constitution* in her memorable engagement with the *Guerriere*.

The honourable legislature of Virginia, their native state, as an evidence of marked approbation of their good conduct in that brilliant and victorious action, bestowed upon each of them a valuable sword, enriched with appropriate inscriptions and devices.

SALEM, MASS.

413. *Note.*—The hon. JOHN TREADWELL, a native of Ipswich, born, on the 20 of September, old style, 1733, graduated at Harvard college, 1753, ordained at Lynn, 2 March, 1763, honourably released

from his pastoral charge, 1782, resident in Ipswich, five years, settled in Salem, 1787, where he spent the remainder of his life, left this world, in the strong hope of a better, on the 5 day of January, 1811, ætat. 73. In the offices of a representative, first from Lynn and then from the town of Salem, of a senator, from the county of Essex, in the general court of Massachusetts, and of a judge of the court of common pleas, he uniformly bore an honourable character. "He was the steady friend of religion and of good men, and the enemy of wickedness in every shape. He bore open, unwavering testimony to the truth, and was a decided reprover of the vitious. As a magistrate he served his country with strict integrity, and received the general approbation of his fellow citizens.

"He was one of the founders of the Massachusetts Society for promoting christian knowledge, and sustained the office of vice president from the formation of the society till his death. He contributed to charitable purposes by his active exertions and prudent counsels, as well as by bestowing money. He devoted a stated portion of his income to charity of different kinds. One of his favourite means of doing good was the distribution of religious books. In selecting such as would be most useful, he examined them with great care and diligence. His mind was much occupied in devising liberal things; and he took a deep interest in the support of all institutions, which have for their object the promulgation of the gospel.

“ The rev. mr. Worcester, of whose church and society he was a member, took notice of his death, in a sermon, from which we have obtained the liberty of extracting that part, which related directly to his character. The sermon was from 2 Tim. 1, 12. The preacher enumerated some particulars, which were comprised in Paul’s knowledge of Jesus Christ, and on the account of which the Apostle felt secure; considered what Paul had committed in trust to Christ, and stated the reason, which he had not to be ashamed. After several reflections on the subject, the preacher introduced the following observations which we transcribe as giving a more concise and satisfactory account of the religious character of the deceased, than we could give in any other way.

“ They only are truly wise and happy, who so believe in Christ, and so live, as not to be ashamed.

“ All who truly believe in Christ, and live habitually under the influence of faith, are as safe, as was Paul. Their hopes rest on the same solid basis; from day to day, they humbly commit their interests for eternity into the hands of the almighty Redeemer; and come what may, whether afflictions, or reproaches, or temptations, they need not be ashamed. *As the life which they live in the flesh is by the faith of the son of God, who loved them and gave himself for them, they are prepared for any event; and even in view of approaching death, they may remain unshaken and undismayed, and triumph in a hope full of immortality.*

“ All this, my brethren, you will permit me to say, I believe has been exemplified in the instance of a much respected member of this society and communicant with this church, whose mortal remains were committed to the tomb in the course of the past week. Of his character at large, which is known to you all, there is no occasion that I should speak particularly ; nor would it be conformable to my established custom ; but to his christian faith and hope, I deem not only proper, but important, to bear, on this occasion, my publick testimony ; and this, more especially, as he was formerly a preacher of that gospel, which I have it in charge constantly to testify and to honour. I feel myself warranted, then, to say, that the deceased judge Treadwell, who so lately occupied a seat in this house, and at this table of the Lord, though he left the ministry, yet was not ashamed of the gospel of Christ. Since my acquaintance with him, especially within the last two years, he has opened his mind to me with great freedom, and I know not how I could express his views of Christ and the gospel better, than they have been expressed in the course of this discussion. He was a firm believer in the divinity of the Saviour, in the atonement by his blood, and justification, exclusively, by faith in him ; and these doctrines he affirmed with emphasis, were the ground of his confidence, and the source of his consolation.

“ I feel, he would repeatedly say, I feel that I am drawing near my end, that I am upon the brink

of the grave ; and what could I do without this foundation for my hope ? Take away this, and all is gone.

“ Though his death was sudden, we have reason to believe that he was not found unprepared ; for he appeared, for many months, to be, in a very special manner, preparing himself for that solemn event. He was, indeed, looking and waiting for his change ; and his thoughts and conversation were much on the subject. And though he was accustomed to speak of his own state with great humility, more than once has he adopted the words of Job, *I know that my Redeemer liveth* ; and the words of the Apostle in my text, *I know whom I have believed, and I am persuaded that he is able to keep what I have committed to him against that day.*

“ *Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints ; and however suddenly it may come, or under whatever circumstances, their end is peace. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord ; yea, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labours, and their works do follow them.* But such is the case with those only, who have truly committed their bodies and their souls, with all their interests for eternity, into the hands of Him, who is able to keep them unto the decisive day.” [Panoplist.]

Judge Treadwill left one son, John Dexter Treadwell, M. D. and one daughter, Mrs. Cleaveland.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

414. Here lies buried the body of the rev. JOHN LOWELL, A. M. late pastor of the congregational church in Newburyport. He was born in Boston, 14 March, 1703, educated at Harvard college, in Cambridge, where he took his first degree in the year, 1721, and was settled in the sacred ministry of the gospel, 19 January, 1725.

He was a gentleman well skilled in the learned languages, of great reading, extensive knowledge, of conspicuous piety and virtue, and of talents peculiarly adapted to the ministerial office. While he lived he was highly esteemed and beloved by his people, for whose welfare he had a tender and affectionate concern, and was honoured and greatly lamented by them when he died, which was on friday morning, 15 May, 1767, in the 64 year of his pastoral office.

This monument, erected to his memory by the unanimous vote of the people of his charge, testifies to the world their grateful remembrance of his faithful services.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

415. Here lies buried the body of the

REV. MR. MATTHIAS PLANT, born in Staffordshire in Great Britain, minister of this church and rector of St. Paul's. Obiit, 2 April, 1753, ætatis 62.

Note.—Mr. Plant's wife, whose name, previous to marriage, was Lydia Bartlett, died, 8 October, 1753, aged 66 years, and left no posterity. The late rt. rev. Edward Bass, D. D. was his successor, whose full and well written epitaph forms the 226 article of this work. The rev. James Morss is the present rector of the same church. He has lately published an interesting account of the origin, progress, and present state of the episcopal church in the place of his residence and its vicinity. If clergymen of all denominations would follow his example as to their respective cures, documents would be brought into view, from which an ample ecclesiastical history of our country might readily be compiled.



NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

416. *Note.*—The corner stone of the new episcopal church in Newburyport was laid in due form, on the 22 of May, 1800. The following is a copy of the inscription, which was engraved on a plate and deposited under it with a great variety of medals and coins of this and foreign countries.

This corner stone of ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, founded A. D. 1738, was laid by the R. R.

brother Edward Bass, D. D. bishop of Massachusetts and rector of this church, assisted by the M. W. Samuel Dunn, esq. G. master the D. G. master, the G. wardens and brethren of the G. lodge of Massachusetts, on the feast of the holy ascension, in the year of grace, 1800, and of the U.S. 24.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

417. *Note.*—In 1770, the rev. George Whitefield, who, as a preacher of the Gospel, shone with unrivalled lustre in the churches of America, suddenly exchanged the labours and the trials of this life for a crown in heaven. His remains were deposited, with uncommon respect, in a vault under the pulpit of the ancient presbyterian church in Newburyport. No stone to his memory has been erected in any part of the United States! His name, however, will live, when all the present monuments in honour of the worthy dead shall be crumbled into dust. His death gave rise to more funereal discourses, than ever has the demise of any individual, in this western world, except that of the illustrious and immortal Washington.

Mr. Whitefield, according to Gillies, his biographer, caused a neat marble monument to be erected for his wife in Tottenham Court Chapel, with a space where was to have been cut an inscription respecting himself, after his decease. It was his

desire and he expected to have been laid in the same tomb, in case he had died in any part of England. Although he finished his course and was interred in this distant land; yet the following epitaph was prepared by the rev. Titus Knight and was inscribed on the part of the monument originally designed for the place of such a memorial, as his friends might think proper to add.

In memory of the rev. GEORGE WHITEFIELD. A. M. chaplain to the right honourable the countess of Huntingdon, whose soul, made meet for glory, was taken to Immanuel's bosom, on the 30 of September, 1770; and who now lies in the silent grave at Newburyport, near Boston, in New England; there deposited in hope of a joyful resurrection to eternal life and glory.

He was a man eminent in piety, of a humane, benevolent, and charitable disposition. His zeal in the cause of God was singular; his labours indefatigable; and his success in preaching the gospel remarkable and astonishing.

He departed this life in the fifty-sixth year of his age;

And, like his Master, was by some despis'd;
Like him, by many others lov'd and priz'd;

But theirs shall be the everlasting crown,
Not whom the world, but Jesus Christ will own.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

418. Sacred to the memory of the rev. THOMAS CARY, A. M. senior pastor of the first religious society in this town, born, 13 October, 1745, graduated at Harvard university, 1761, ordained, 11 May, 1768, died, 24 November, 1808; a man of strong, comprehensive, and improved mind, of active and extended benevolence, engaging manners, fervent piety, and inflexible integrity; a preacher plain, evangelical, earnest and pathetick. Deeply impressed with the importance of his office, he spoke with dignity, force, and feeling, enlightening the understandings of his hearers and warming their hearts. A firm believer in the religion he taught, it was his support and consolation, the rule of his life, and the ground of his hopes; a good and respected citizen, a kind husband, a most affectionate father, and a most ardent friend. He was just, candid, and sincere, charitable without ostentation, affable without pride, proving his faith by his works, and looking to Jesus for his re-

ward. In the 43 year of his age, it pleased God to take him off from his labours, by a stroke of the palsy. Twenty years he languished under the pressure of infirmities, but he was patient, and God rewarded him. Though his usefulness was diminished, his friends never forgot him to the last. He had their warmest affection, their reverence, and their sympathy. He felt this and was happy. His sufferings had prepared him for his departure. The messenger came at midnight and he was ready. God will remember his servant at the last day.

Note.—By the aid of a friend, the following genealogical facts have been ascertained. The rev. mr. Cary's first paternal ancestor, who came to America, was James Cary, a gentleman of Bristol in England, who with one of his brothers left that country, during the troubles between Charles I. and his parliament. James settled in Charlestown, N. E. as a merchant, and died there, in 1631. The brother settled in Virginia. James had issue, Nathaniel, Jonathan, Elizabeth, Eleanor.

Jonathan was born about 1644 or 6, married, for the first time, into the family of the Windsors in the state of Rhode Island. He was chosen a deacon of the church in Charlestown, May, 1710, and died about 1737, at the age of 92 years.

Jonathan had issue, Jonathan, Samuel, James,

Freelove, Abigail. Samuel was born, March, 1683, married Mary, daughter of captain Richard Foster, of Charlestown. He was a captain in the London trade. He died, 28 February, 1741, in the 58 year of his age.

Samuel had issue, Samuel and Richard. Samuel the eldest was born at Charlestown. He was graduated at Harvard university, 1781, married Margaret, daughter of the hon. Thomas Greaves and died, 4 December, 1769, ætat. 56.

Samuel had issue, Samuel, Thomas, and Jonathan. Thomas is the subject of the foregoing epitaph. He had eight children, two of whom only survive; Thomas Cary, a merchant of Newburyport, and the rev. Samuel Cary, who is a colleague with the rev. James Freeman, D.D. at King's Chapel, in Boston.

James Cary of Bristol, mentioned above, was descended from an ancient family in England, of which there is an account in the Scotch Compendium of heraldry, under the article *Cary, Viscount Falkland*. One of this family, sir John Cary, knight of the shire for Devon, was made chief baron of the exchequer, in 1387, by Richard II. His son, Robert Cary, was permitted, by Henry IV. to assume the arms of an Arragonian knight, whom he slew in a combat at Smithfield, viz. three roses on a bend, which arms are now borne by his posterity. There were three branches of this family. The elder branch anciently seated at Cockington in the county of Devon, of which the present representative is George Cary, esq. of Tor Abbey in that county.

Another branch, of which was William Cary, who married Mary, daughter of Thomas Bullen, earl of Wiltshire, sister of Ann Bullen, second wife of Henry VIII. and whose son Henry was created baron of Hunsdon, by queen Elizabeth. A third branch, of which was Henry, created viscount Falkland, by Charles I. 1620, whose son, Lucius Cary, fell at the battle of Newbury, in defence of his sovereign. The titles of Hunsdon and Falkland are now extinct.

For many interesting particulars, relative to the rev. mr. Cary, the reader is referred to the sermon delivered, at his funeral, by his colleague, the rev. John Andrews, and the appendix to the same. The following paragraphs are from that funeral sermon, the text of which may be seen in Mat. 25. 21.

“ The God of nature had given to our departed friend a strong and comprehensive mind. This was highly cultivated by reading, observation, reflection, and prayer. His addresses to the throne of grace breathed the spirit of unfeigned piety. His sermons bore evident marks of diligent and devout application. They were plain, forcible, sententious, and altogether practical. He aimed, like his great Master, not to make his hearers expert disputants, but to make them amiable in their tempers, and innocent and virtuous.

“ When this faithful pastor visited the chamber of sickness and the house of mourning, say ye, who have seen and heard him, at such seasons,

what were your emotions? When you beheld his face, like the face of an angel, beaming with ineffable pleasure, while he pointed the departing soul to heaven; while he unfolded to the expiring penitent the mercy of the Saviour; and the joys of immortality; while he poured into the wounded hearts of surviving friends the consolations of the gospel; have not your hearts been irresistibly and most deeply affected? and when he mingled in your social pleasures, have you not all, my friends, found him the amiable and engaging companion, the kind, benevolent, and cheerful christian?

“ Our departed friend was truly estimable in the more private walks of life. As a husband, a parent, and a brother, he was kind, affectionate, and sincere. His brethren in the ministry always found a cordial welcome to his house, and never left it without the most favourable impressions of his benevolence and hospitality. He was ready in all charitable offices, according to his ability, and the blessing of many, who were ready to perish, came upon him.

“ As a citizen. mr. Cary was highly respected. He loved his country; and often implored the blessing of heaven upon it. Whenever Providence enabled him, he bestowed his suffrage on men to guide her counsels, whom he sincerely believed to be actuated by a spirit of true patriotism, and who would be just, ruling in the fear of God, neither courting the favour nor fearing the threats of foreign powers. As a trustee of Dummer academy, and of the-

Merrimack Humane Society, from their first incorporation, his presence at the meetings of these boards always gave pleasure, and his judicious observations upon the topicks of their debates were justly appreciated. His feelings were keen and his passions strong; but it was the great business of his life and the subject of his earnest prayers to reduce them to the government of reason and the gospel."

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

419. JOHN BARNARD SWETT, M. D.
A. A. and M. S. S. died 16 August, 1796,
aged 45 years.

He was an accomplished scholar, a learned physician, and a most amiable man. In the midst of a very useful and exemplary life, he was torn from a bleeding family, and an extensive circle of admiring and lamenting friends, falling a sacrifice to his fidelity, in the exercise of a laborious and hazardous profession.

Note.—The hon. Dudley Atkins Tyng is supposed to have written this epitaph.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

420. In memory of mr. BENJAMIN MOODY, who died, 23 February, 1802, æt. 81.

Though lowly in station, and unaspiring in mind, he attained the most exalted and venerable of human characters, that of an exemplary and eminent christian. This sacred profession he substantiated and adorned by a humble, meek, and affectionate spirit, by simplicity and gentleness of manners, and by a conversation singularly uniform and irreproachable. His very soul seemed composed of love to God, and tender benevolence to man. In him, religion appeared at once dignified and amiable, commanding and attractive. He had *a good report of all men*, while he was most endeared to the best. Yet he felt and lamented innumerable defects, and placed all his dependence on the merits of the *divine Redeemer*; into whose hand, after a short illness, he resigned his soul in sweet submission, and humble hope.

Note.—The rev. Daniel Dana delivered a sermon, from Ps. 37, 37, which was published, on occasion of the death of Mr. Moody, who was a ruling elder in his church, from which the following passages are taken.

“Doubtless, if the delineation given of the perfect and upright is in any measure just, most of you have been applying it to that venerable man of God, whose recent departure has excited so exten-

sive a grief through the town. Few, probably very few, there are or have been, to whom it is equally applicable. On most occasions, I have been averse to publick description and praise of the dead ; but on the present, neither regard to the Providence of God, nor to your sensibilities and probable expectations, nor my own feelings, would permit me wholly to decline it. There is a peculiar pleasure as well as propriety, in paying honour at death to those excellent men, who through life shrunk and retired from their own praise. And if religion is the highest glory of our nature, and if to have much of the spirit of Christ is to be eminent in religion, I must confess I have known no man, personally, who has appeared to me more worthy of honour and everlasting remembrance, than he whom we now lament.

“ The basis of his character seems to have been an habitual sense and reverence of Deity. He exhibited much of the fear of God ; a fear, which far from being abject and servile, seemed constantly cherished by a filial, ardent, active love. Wherever he went, and however employed, his simple object was to do his Father’s business, and approve himself to his eye. A lively impression of his Providence in all events commanded his submission, and his fatherly favour sweetened to him every blessing of life. He enjoyed God in all things, and all things in God. In an eminent sense, he walked with his Maker, and appeared habitually to converse less with his fellow creatures, than with him who is invisible.

“The man who converses much with God, will be *humble*. This was a conspicuous trait in the character of our deceased friend. While all around him were convinced that he was eminent in grace, he seemed honestly to apprehend himself less, than the least of all saints, and often felt oppressed in receiving that love and honour, which to others appeared far less than was due. Indeed, humility, that cardinal virtue of the christian, made up a great part of his character. He had deep and extensive views of human depravity, and of his own indwelling corruption, and went mourning under a sense of them. Hence he experimentally felt, and highly appreciated, the importance of a Saviour, of his atonement, his intercession, and the influences of the Holy Spirit. Hence he prized the peculiar doctrines of christianity. He felt that they only laid a foundation, sufficiently broad and deep, for the salvation and the religion of a sinner. On these he ventured his soul and his eternal hopes. They not only supported him in death, but sweetened and adorned his life; while his life recommended them; and demonstrated how superior is a religion, animated by the pure principles of the gospel, to every thing beside, that bears the name. The very spirit of his Master breathed in his temper, and shone out in his life. Where shall we find a man of such an affectionate, uniting, healing spirit; so ready to overleap those barriers, which bigotry erects between christians; so free from that narrow, contentious, censorious spirit, which, I am grieved to say it, has done such

infinite mischief in this place ; so ready to take to his arms and heart the friends of God wherever found, and with whatever society connected, so ready to throw the veil of candour and compassion over their infirmities ; so zealous for the love and peace, as well as the truth and purity, of the gospel ; so distant from the affectation of pressing unhal- lowed human passion into the service of religion, so ready to bear and to forbear, to become any thing, every thing, or nothing, so that Christ might be honoured and his cause promoted ? yet when oc- casion and duty called, he was no unfaithful *reprov- er* ; and the evident reluctance, with which this office was assumed, with the meekness and compas- sion, which tempered his reproofs, gave them double weight and efficacy.

“ The sick and afflicted among us will long remem- ber the christian benevolence and sympathy, with which he visited, counselled, and comforted them. On these occasions, and others, his *prayers* were remarkable. Never have I heard from the lips of a man prayers, which to me appeared more of a nature to solemnize and elevate the mind, to en- kindle and cherish the spirit of devotion ; I might add to instruct and to edify. With what a fullness of thought and argument, with what pertinence, weight, and variety of expression, have we often, in our religious meetings, heard him plead the cause of God and man, of his fellow creatures and fellow christians, of his dear country and dearer Zion. His prayers were far from study and formality, and

literally the overflowings of a pious heart. Remarkably did they realize the sublime description ;

“ Prayer ardent opens heaven ! lets down a stream
Of glory on the consecrated hour

Of man, in audience with the Deity.”

He conversed with his God as a friend ; yet who ever perceived, in the prayers of this good man, any thing the most remotely bordering on unbecoming familiarity or irreverence ?

“ He loved the habitation of God’s house, and was never more in his element, than when engaged in publick worship. Did not his constant attendance in the sanctuary, not only on the sabbath, but on all occasional meetings, if practicable, and this when he walked from so great a distance, though almost sinking under infirmities, and by his blindness in latter days, necessitated to be led by others ; did not such an affecting spectacle forcibly reprove some of us, who live near the sanctuary, and have our strength and faculties unimpaired ?

He was universally conscientious and exemplary. The love of Christ, which constrained him, and the fear of God, in which he acted, imparted a complexion of dignity, amiableness, and uniformity to his whole demeanor. And methinks the high esteem and reverence, in which he was held by all classes and characters among us, afforded a pleasing demonstration how much may be done by living, breathing, and acting out the true spirit of christianity ; to commend it to the consciences of all ; and to keep

alive a general conviction that there is something great and excellent in real religion.

As he was held in general veneration, he was particularly valued and honoured in this church and congregation, in which he sustained the office of a ruling elder, if I mistake not, nearly thirty four years. *He ruled well, and is worthy of double honour*, if to temper the dignity and authority of christian government with exemplary tenderness, moderation, and meekness of wisdom, can claim such a description.

“His death was *peaceful* ; remarkably free from every thing of terror and dismay. He manifested, indeed, in his last scene, his usual humility in speaking of himself. Nevertheless, in the clear consciousness of death's approach, he signified his cheerful resignation to the will of God, and declared that he was not afraid to die. Being asked if he did not think he was going to the enjoyment of his Saviour ; O, replied this humble man, *if I might be so happy !* Soon after he fell asleep, and is doubtless now enjoying that happiness, of which he had such exalted conceptions and such ardent desires.”

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

421. Mrs. PEACHE MOODY, a woman of colour, who was brought, when a child, from the island of Jamaica to Newburyport. According to the best information, she died at the age of more, than 100 years. Being

early and uniformly pious, she was favoured, to the close of her long life, with the regular exercise of her faculties, and with the comforts of religion. In her last sickness, she frequently and with much affection, repeated those expressions of her Saviour; In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you to myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. She died, February, 1812.

Days, months, and years of sin, a long adieu.

Friends, christian friends, a short farewell to you.

Receive, kind earth, the mortal part of me,

And O, my Saviour! take my soul to thee.

IPSWICH, MASS.

422. *Note.*—JOSEPH MANNING, A. M. an eminent physician at Ipswich, was graduated, at Harvard college, in 1725, married, in 1727, Priscilla Boardman, who died, 11 January, 1730, and 14 November, 1732, Elizabeth Boardman, and departed this life, on the 8 of May, 1784, having entered his 79 year. By his first wife, he had one son and, by his second, five sons and four daughters. It is worthy of remark, that, among his descendants,

there are five physicians; one of the first generation, three of the second, and one of the third.

The subject of this article was the oldest son and the third child of Thomas Manning, by trade a gunsmith, who was a member of the episcopal church, a worthy honest man, and who died, 14 May, 1787, in the 73 year of his age. His mother, originally, Mary Giddings, was a daughter of Thomas and Mary Giddings and died, 24 February, 1738.

Thomas Manning, father of the doctor, was the fourth son and the sixth child of Richard and Anstice Manning of St. Patrick's parish in Dartmouth, England.

IPSWICH, MASS.

423. *Note.*—Mrs. SARAH M'KEAN, the first wife of Mr. William M'Kean, originally from Glasgow in Scotland, now in Boston, was the third daughter and the seventh child of doctor Joseph Manning, of whose family some account is given in the preceding article. She was born, 28 August, 1748, and departed this life, 15 May, 1776. The following notice of this estimable lady is copied from the Boston Gazette.

“She was a loving wife, a tender mother, a dutiful daughter, a pleasant sister, a kind mistress in life. She was blest with a sweetness of temper, that endeared her to all within the circle of her acquaintance, who now lament her loss. Her sickness was short, but painful; yet she bore it with a christian patience and resignation to the divine

will, placing her confidence in the merits of an ascended Redeemer, and breathed her last in the greatest composure of mind, committing her spirit into his care, in whom she trusted for salvation."

" There's nothing earth can give, or can destroy,
The soul's calm sunshine and the heartfelt joy.
In life appeared serene her soul
And active as the sun, yet steady as the pole.
In softer beauties shone her face ;
Every muse and every grace
Made her heart and tongue their seat,
Her heart was mild, her tongue divinely sweet.
Such is the soul, that leaves this mortal land,
Fearless when the great Master gives command.
Its faith can govern death, she spreads her wings
Wide to the windward, as she sails she sings.
Death is the storm, she smiles to hear it roar,
And bids the tempest waft her from the shore ;
Then with a skilful helm she sweeps the seas,
And manages the raging storm with ease."

IPSWICH, MASS.

424. *Note.*—WILLIAM M'KEAN, JUN. oldest son of mr. William M'Kean and brother of the rev. Joseph M'Kean. Boylston professor of rhetorick and oratory in Harvard university, was a youth of promising talents and of such an excellent disposition, as greatly endeared him to all his acquaintance.

He left this world, on the 6 of January, 1792, in the morning of life, having only entered his 19

year, to the great affliction of his relatives and friends.

IPSWICH, MASS.

425. *Note.*—Mrs. MARY DANA, consort of the rev. Joseph Dana, D. D. pastor of the south church in Ipswich, Mass. and daughter of mr. Samuel Turner of Boston, died, 13 April, 1803, æt. 53.

By Jesus and his friends belov'd,
And in affliction's furnace prov'd,
Her soul went forth to meet her Lord ;
Her flesh, at rest, waits his reviving word.
Blest be that heart of love, that virtue pure,
And long their sweet remembrance shall endure.

The following sketch of mrs. Dana's character is extracted from a sermon preached at her funeral by the rev. David Tappan, D. D. professor of divinity in Harvard college ;

“The recent engagements and fatigue of the speaker prevent him from paying that full tribute to his late dear and much respected christian sister, which his judgment and heart would have prompted. On receiving the mournful intelligence of her death, the words of our text [*our friend sleepeth*, John 11, 11] seized his mind, as a compendious and striking description of our departed friend. She was, my fellow christians, to the eye of charity, the common and ardent friend of us and our Master. The God of nature and of grace had eminently turned her soul to the soft harmony of love. Her

Heart, at an early period of life, was hopefully brought to embrace that religion, which eminently consists in divine love and its amiable effects. The heavenly seed, being thus early sown in so kind a soil, yielded for a long time the most pleasant fruits. It imprinted on her spirit and countenance, on her language and deportment, the very soul and expression of christian piety and goodness. It convinced, I believe, every person of moral discernment, among her associates, that she had been with Jesus ; that she had caught the devout, lowly, and benevolent spirit of his doctrine and example. She evidently delighted in the character of God and his Son, as displayed in the gospel. She loved the doctrines of grace, and that inward, humble, and practical godliness, which these doctrines promote. Her pious and benevolent ardour did not consist and evaporate in dry speculation, or in rapturous sensibility. It was a judicious and steady, a cordial and active principle. It shed its influence and lustre on her common actions. It made her uniformly good in every relation, employment, and condition of life. It gave a spiritual direction to her numerous friendships. As her warm and open heart formed her for this refined species of intercourse ; so her christian spirit induced her early and assiduously to cherish a confidential intimacy with pious and congenial souls, especially among her own sex. She earnestly promoted and attended religious meetings composed of such friends. Her epistolary as well as verbal correspondence with a number of these

christians, eminently breathed, and tended to promote, the spirit of religion. She greatly assisted and comforted her consort, not only in his temporal concerns, and in the support and education of their common family, but in his christian and pastoral profession, particularly by her tender and judicious discourse with young women and others in this place, when under serious impressions. For such discourse she was peculiarly fitted by her discriminating judgment, especially, on religious topicks; by her long personal acquaintance with the power of godliness; and by her intimate converse with the scriptures, and with chosen experimental writers. In short, her christian love embraced in a fervent and open manner all the friends of Christ, especially, his pious ministers. Many of these will never forget her affectionate esteem, her cordial hospitality, and her edifying conversation. Indeed she, evidently loved and valued every human creature, and, according to her ability, sought the temporal and eternal happiness of all. She endured the frequent corrections of her heavenly Father with exemplary submission and complacency. With a composed and ready mind she met the approaches of the last enemy; and one of her latest petitions, which she uttered with emphasis, was, *that she might glorify God to the last.*"

IPSWICH, MASS.

426. *Note.*—Miss SARAH COGSWELL was a daughter of the late Mr. Francis Cogswell of Ipswich. Her mother, Mrs. Anstice Cogswell; was the second daughter and the sixth child of doctor

Joseph Manning, noticed in the 422 article of this work. She fell a victim to a consumptive complaint, which was very rapid in its progress, on the 9 of May, 1808, in the 31 year of her age, leaving a mother, sister, and brother to mourn one of the most amiable of her sex.

She was a person of fine education, graceful deportment, and excellent disposition. In the character of a preceptress, which she sustained, for some time before her death, in the young ladies' academy, at Portsmouth, which was under the direction of the author of this Collection, her conduct was marked with dignity and politeness. She had the happy talent, while she assiduously and ably discharged the duties of her station, of securing the esteem, the love, and respect of her pupils. It may be said that few have been more capable or faithful in a similar department.

For many years she had been a professor of religion and, in the near prospect of death, her faith in the blessed Redeemer became stronger and stronger and her hopes brighter and brighter to the last verge of life. At length, her frail body gently sunk into the tomb, while her nobler part was carried by angels into Abraham's bosom. Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord.

SALEM, MASS.

427. *Note.*—JOSEPH PERKINS, esquire, a native of Chebacco in the county of Essex, Massachusetts, descended from a reputable ancestry, was gradua-

ted, at Harvard university, in 1794. On that occasion he delivered the valedictory oration, the highest honour in the gift of his alma mater to a candidate for the baccalaureate.

The class, of which he was one of the brightest ornaments, although, eventually, consisting of but twenty nine, had more, than a common proportion of scholars, distinguished for their genius, application, and literary acquirements.

The names of those, who compose this class, were, through the indiscretion of a student, given to the publick in the *Boston Centinel*, and afterwards in several foreign gazettes, in the *Junior Classology*, a collegiate song, written by a gentleman of original poetick talents, merely, for his own amusement and for that of the sons of Harvard.

Of the classmates of mr. Perkins the following are deceased; David Abbot of Billerica; Oliver Ainsworth of Woodstock, as is supposed; George Washington Appleton of Boston; Francis Dana Channing of Newport; Daniel Emerson of Hollis; Thomas Geyer of Boston; and Hall Tufts of Medford.

For some time, after leaving college, the subject of this article officiated as one of the instructors at Phillips' Exeter academy, in New Hampshire.

The law, of all the learned professions, was the most congenial with his taste. Having gone through the preparatory studies and been admitted at the bar, he settled in Salem, and soon rose to that eminence, which publick opinion had predicted.

He married miss Margaret Orne, a lady, whose accomplishments and virtues rendered her worthy of the hand and of the heart of such an estimable person. The morning of their connubial life was without a cloud. Prosperity and happiness were their constant attendants ; but oh, how uncertain are the dearest delights and the most flattering prospects of the present scene !

Mr. Perkins, in course of a few months, was called, in providence, to follow to the grave a worthy father, several other near relatives and friends, a fine little son, his only child, and the companion of his bosom ! His sensibility, always keen, was greatly affected. He was overpowered by the rapid succession of these distressing bereavements, and his firm constitution yielded to the tide of grief. At length, having fallen into a languishing state, he suddenly expired, about the first of March, 1803, in the 32 year of his age. In the often quoted words of the Roman poet, *multis ille flebilis occidit*.

The subject of this memoir wrote a series of papers, mostly collegiate exercises in the first instance, which were printed, in the Massachusetts Magazine, under the title of the *Essayist*. Many of his poetick productions appear in the same periodical work. The orations, which he delivered on the commencements, when he took his first and second degrees, were published, and have seldom been equalled, in point of merit, on any similar occasion. Extracts from these have been introduced into

several valuable school books, as elegant specimens of American eloquence.

If mr. Perkins's days had been prolonged, such were his virtues, talents, acquirements, and increasing reputation, there is reason to believe, that, before he had reached the meridian of life, he would have had a fair and strong claim to some of the most honourable offices in the gift of his country.

The following sketch, drawn by a distinguished class mate and intimate friend, who is well known as a champion in the field of literature and science, appeared in the New England Palladium soon after the death of mr. Perkins.

The writer introduces his tribute of respect by remarking, that the decease of this eminent character is a dispensation of Providence deserving more, than common notice. "It is an event deeply afflicting to numerous friends and by which every valuable interest of our country has sustained a heavy loss. From very early life, he was remarkable for good habits and correct opinions. His thirst for information and diligence of inquiry, presaged future eminence. His first instructors remarked unusual regularity and attention. The governours of the university will testify to the assiduity of his researches, the vigour of his understanding, and the propriety of his conduct. His associates remember how sincere he was in his friendships, how faithful to his engagements, how candid to his rivals, and how forgiving to his enemies. Collegiate honours were

liberally bestowed on him; and the decision of the authority respecting his merits, met the cordial acquiescence of their other pupils. In the places of his residence, preparatory to his profession, he engaged esteem and love; and many, who enjoyed the benefits of his superintendence, affectionately acknowledge his unwearied exertions and fervent prayers for their improvement in knowledge and virtue. Those, who knew his sincere but unostentatious piety, the integrity of his principles, and the purity of his conduct, concurred in advising his establishment in Salem. The event proved, that the selection was judicious. How congenial were his powers and habits to the valuable portion of that town was unequivocally proved by the attentions paid to him living and dead. In the full career of honour and emolument, a constitution naturally firm has been gradually undermined by repeated domestick losses; and the fond hopes of many are thus frustrated.

“ His information in law and jurisprudence was thorough and extensive, his practice as a lawyer, fair and honourable; nor will the imputation of flattery be made by any one, who knew him, when it is added, that in the various duties of a son, a husband, a father, a brother, a friend, and a man, he uniformly evinced the manners of a gentleman, and temper of a christian.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

423. In memory of the rev. JOHN BAR-

BARNARD, a faithful pastor of the first church in Marblehead. He was a learned divine, a judicious, and profitable preacher, who has left excellent performances to his and their posterity. He exhibited a bright example of piety and christian virtue, was a promoter of peace and friendship, an ornament to the church and town, and after a long life spent in the service of Christ and souls, on the 24 of Jan. 1770, in the 54 year of his ministry, and the 89 of his age, fell asleep in Jesus.

Memoriæ sacrum rev. domini JOHANNIS BARNARD, primæ Christi ecclesiæ apud Marblehead pastoris fidelis. Theologus erat vere eruditus, concionator admodum sapiens utilisque. Suis non solum quin et posteris monita reliquit. Exemplum pietatis ac christianæ virtutis insigne, amicitiae et pacis cultor, ecclesiæ et oppidi decus multos post labores Christi et animarum causa peractos hac vita, Januarii 24, 1770, et ministerii 54 ætatisque 89, placide decessit.

Note.—For a character of this great and good man and an account of his labours, the reader is referred to the sermon occasioned by his death, which was delivered by his colleague, rev. mr. Whitwell, also to Eliot's, and Allen's Biog. Dict.

MARBLEHEAD MASS.

429. *Omnem crede diem tibi diluxisse supremum.* Sacred to the memory of the pious mrs. ANNA BARNARD, the worthy and exemplary consort of the late venerable and rev. John Barnard, who, for many years, was the faithful pastor of the first church of Christ in Marblehead. In all the virtues of a life of faith and holiness, she shone below, respected and beloved, until matured for higher spheres, she set lamented, but rose upon the horizon of perfect endless day, on the 24 of August, 1774, aged 78.

The holy triumph of her soul
 Did death itself out brave,
 Left dull mortality behind
 And flew beyond the grave.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

430. *In memoriam erectum rev. dom. GULIELMI WHITWELL, ecclesiæ primæ Christi apud Marblehead, pastoris. Scriba erat in regno cœlorum peritus, Deum precatus est ardentè, apte, et cum solemnitatè. Sacræ orationes, quas ad populum habuit, evangelicæ, plura breviter continen-*

tes, et concitandis animis idoneæ erant. Totum humanum generis complexus est, et charissime patriam habuit, quæ eum peperit. Exemplum pietatis et christianæ virtutis præclarum et inter hanc vitam et ejus labores, Nov. 3 vo, A. D. 1781, ministerii 19, ætatisque 45, tranquille animam emisit.

Erected in memory of the rev. WILLIAM WHITWELL, pastor of the first church of Christ in Marblehead. He was a scribe well instructed unto the kingdom of heaven. In his addresses to God he was fervent, pertinent, and solemn. His discourses were evangelical, comprehensive, and pathetick. He loved all mankind and was most strongly attached to his country. He set a bright example of piety and christian virtue; and, in the midst of life and of his labours he calmly expired, on the 8 of November, 1781, in the 19 year of his ministry and the 45 of his age.

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MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

431. This stone is erected by an affectionate and grateful people to perpetuate the memory of the rev. EBENEZER HUBBARD, pastor of the first congregational society in

Marblehead, who died, 15 December, 1800, in the 43 year of his age and the 18 of his ministry. In him the parish has lost a faithful minister, christianity an able advocate, and his country one of her best citizens; for he was a bright ensample of every social, moral, and christian virtue. Though young in life, he was old in virtue, though not arrived at his meridian, he was ripe for heaven.

TO HIS WIFE.

O come away, his longing spirit cries,
And share, with me, the rapture of the skies,
Our bliss divine to mortals is unknown,
Immortal life and glory are our own.
There, too, may the dear pledges of our love
Arrive, and taste, with us, the joys above.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

432. In memory of JOSEPH PRINCE, A. B. who died, 27 December, 1795; aged 23 years. Endued with good natural abilities, which he has carefully improved by a liberal education, and, from early inclination, had devoted to the gospel ministry, he preached with great acceptance; but, in the beginning of his course, he was suddenly arrested by death, amidst the best hopes of his friends and the church in general.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

433. Here lies buried the body of captain JAMES MUGFORD, who departed this life, 12 January, 1778, aged 53 years.

Note.—This is the simple inscription from a plain headstone erected to the memory of a hero, who was fearless of death, in the cause of his country, and whose name appears on a column in Faneuil-hall among some of the most distinguished patriots of America. He rendered a very essential service to the armies of the United States, when fighting for liberty and independence, by capturing, at a critical juncture, a British ship, just arrived in the vicinity of Boston, richly laden with arms, ammunition, and other war like stores. It was a most providential occurrence; and, while it afforded the American forces means, which, at that time, were greatly wanted, for pursuing the contest, into which they had been ungenerously driven, it enrolled the name of Mugford among the greatest benefactors of his country.

He was unfortunately killed, the same day he made the capture, in attempting to return from Boston to Marblehead, the place of his nativity and residence, while defending his little privateer from the attack of some boats, sent from the English men of war riding at the Nantasket road. Their object was to take him at the moment his vessel run ashore on a point of land, which makes the entrance of Pudding Point Gut.

Capt. Mugford fought for a considerable time. At length, one of the boats attempting to board him, he sprung to the railing of his vessel in order the better to repel the enemy, when the commander of the boat gave him a mortal wound with a pistol ball. He fell back. One of his crew anxiously inquired if he were wounded? He said *yes, but don't let the enemy know my situation, and, if I die, act as if I were alive and were still commanding*, after which he immediately expired.

His brave seamen made dreadful havock of the limbs and lives of those, who attempted to board them, beat them off, got clear, and went into Marblehead, where the greatest respect was shown to the remains of captain Mugford.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

434. Erected to the memory of capt. THOMAS MEEK. Obiit 13 Dec. 1811, aged 54 years. His early life was devoted to the cause of his country, in which he was distinguished by a cool, judicious, and determinate courage, and signalized by several brave naval exploits. In peace his unassisted industry and laudable enterprise procured him affluence. His enlarged benevolence was manifested in his doing good and communicating to the necessitous and distressed. His undeviating integrity gained him univer-

sal respect. His warm and affectionate disposition secured to him the love and confidence of numerous friends and connections, who sincerely pay this tribute to the memory of an honest man.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

435. Here rest the mortal remains of EDWARD FETTYPLACE, esq. who died, 7 August, 1805, in the 84 year of his age.

His warm and generous heart greatly endeared him to his connections, but his benevolence was not confined to them.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,

Want never knock'd unheeded at his door ;
for it was his delight to do good and to communicate. He served his country in those times, which tried men's souls, and approved himself a friend of human kind.

In him the peaceful virtues lov'd to dwell,
and, as a professor of the religion of Jesus,
he paid exemplary attention to its sacred institutions. Affectionate and honoured man,
farewell ! In life respected and beloved, and
in death sincerely lamented ; thou dost sleep
in dust, but art not forgotten. Thou shalt
live in the remembrance of survivors.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

436. Under this stone lies the body of the rev. PETER BOURS, once minister of this church, which office, for the space of nine years, he discharged with faithfulness, teaching the doctrines of the gospel with plainness and fervency. Illustrating the truth and reality of what he taught, by his own life, the goodness of which, joined with great candour and unbounded benevolence of mind, obtained for him, not only the most sincere love of his own people, but also the esteem of virtuous men of every persuasion. He died, 24 February, 1762, aged 36 years. To his memory his people have erected this monument in testimony of his great worth and their sincere regards,

Persuasion draws, example leads the mind ;

Their double force compels, when meetly join'd.

Note.—People, still living in Marblehead, speak of mr. Bours with great respect. He was a clergyman of a very catholick disposition, and was universally esteemed wherever known. Rev. John Barnard, the congregational minister of the same town, who loved him like a son, left this passage, in a manuscript yet existing ; “ the worthy mr. Bours, of Rhode Island, bred at our college, a man of an excellent temper, good learning, and

great piety ; whose good character gained more to the church of England, than all who had preceded him."

The last words, which dropped from his lips, in the moments of dissolving nature, were, *Lamb of God, receive my spirit.*

The following are the names, in due order, of those who have been the ministers of St. Michael's church, which was instituted in 1715 ; 1. rev. William Shaw ; 2. rev. David Mossom ; 3. rev. George Pigot ; 4. rev. Alexander Malcolm ; 5. rev. Peter Bours, 6. rev. Joshua Wingate Weeks ; 7. rev. Thomas Fitch Oliver ; 8. rev. William Harris, D.D. 9. rev. James Bowers ; 10. rev. John Prentice Kewley Henshaw. Of these the three last are living and Mr. Bours is the only one, who closed his life in Marblehead.



BRAINTREE, MASS.

437. 10 July, 1774, æt, 31. In the full assurance of hope, departed this life Mrs. ANNA WELD, consort of the rev. Ezra Weld. Jesus saith unto her I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Note.—Mrs. Weld had six children ; 1. Ezra Waldo Weld of the island of Jamaica ; 2. rev. Ludovicus Weld of Hampton in Connecticut ; 3. Elizabeth Weld, who died at the age of ten years ; 4. Samuel Weld, who resides in Vermont ; 5. doctor

Elias Weld of Haverhill; 6. Habijah Savage Weld, who died in infancy. [See art. 113.]

The following account of some things said by mrs. Anna Weld in the course of her last sickness and especially some little time before her death, is from the private journal of her surviving husband, the rev. Ezra Weld.

“While she was yet able to ride out, I was speaking to her of her discouraging circumstances, as to life, when she told me, she found herself able to say, *here am I, Lord, do with me as seemeth good in thy sight. I think I have no will of my own. I think I choose God's will should be done.*

“At another time, expressing a great desire of having a clearer view of divine things and appearing to be under some clouds and darkness, after a little pause, she broke forth into these words, *I will trust and not be afraid, for the Lord Jehorah is my strength and my song. He also is become my salvation*; and at once, or in an instant, appeared to enjoy inexpressible tranquillity of mind; but her weakness, from time to time, when she seemed disposed to talk, prevented her from saying much.

“At an other time, she told me she did not love to see me of a sad countenance. She wanted to see every one look cheerful. I asked why this was her desire? she replied she felt so herself. I asked her, why she felt so? she said, *she rejoiced in the hope of the glory of God.*

“Soon after, I was speaking to her of the triumphant language of saint Paul, *I have fought the*

good fight, I have finished my course, there is henceforth laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which God, the righteous judge, shall give unto me, at that day, and not only unto me, but to all those, that love his appearing. I observed that he rejoiced not only because he should obtain the crown, but because all others, who loved the appearing of Christ, should obtain the same. She replied with great fervency of affection, *oh who can do otherwise, than rejoice in the salvation of others ; and, on the other hand, mourn over poor, careless, and stupid sinners ?*

“ Some time after, I asked her if things appeared to her as a few days before, when she wanted to see every one with a cheerful countenance? she told me they did. I said to her, it seems then you are ready for the will of God? she replied *I trust I am. I think I could now willingly go to sleep and awake in eternity*, but being very weak uttered no more.

“ At another time, she spoke of her having *joys unspeakable and full of glory*, and greatly rejoiced in her having so nigh a prospect of the eternal world and the expectation of being soon introduced to behold *with open face* the great realities of that world.

“ She being at this time greatly exercised with a fit of coughing and quite overcome, I asked her if her troubles did not seem very great to her? she said, *not at all. They seemed very light. She did not endure them with reluctance but as it was the will of God, she was willing to undergo them.*

“ I observed to her, her foundation seemed to

stand sure. She answered, *it is laid on the rock of ages, against which the gates of hell cannot prevail.*

“ Perceiving her to fail very fast, I told her I thought she could not hold out many days longer, if her weakness continued to increase as it had done. She replied, *well, I am ready to go when God shall call. If it should be this hour, I think my will is wholly resigned to the will of God.*

“ Some days after, she desired me not to mourn for her, and said, *I never could rejoice and praise God enough, that she was so near to glory.*

“ A day or two before she died, she told me, *she could almost all the time say, I am not only willing but I long to depart.*

“ Her fortitude and tranquillity held out to her last minutes. Just before she expired, which was on the Lord’s day morning about ten of the clock, she seemed a little to revive, upon which I asked her if she was coming back to us? *She said no, I hope not, and added, pray for me, that I may have a quick and easy passage.*

“ Her countenance was an indication of the great tranquillity of her mind, while she with cheerfulness bid farewell to all, that were around her, by distinctly giving her hand to them all; after which, she soon fell asleep without so much as a sigh, or a groan, 10 July, 1774.”

ERRATA.

Page 29, for *remits*, read *results*.

—201, crase the *first line*.

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